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ANDREW THE GLAD

BY

MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

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CHAPTER III—Continued.

"Caroline, child," answered the major, with a smile that was infintely tender, "we don't need it! We've had the hand-to-hand fight to inherit the land of our fathers, but we're building fortunes fast; we and the youngsters. The gray line has closed up its ranks and toed hard marks until it presents a solid front once more; some of it bent and shaky, but supported on all sides by keen young blood. A solid front, I say, and a friendly one, flying no banners of bitterness—don't you like us?" and the smile broadened until it warmed the very blood in Caroline Darrah's heart.

"Yes," she said, as she lifted her eyes to his and laid both her hands in the lean strong one he held out for her then, "and all that awful feeling has gone completely. I feel—feel new born!"

"And isn't it a great thing that we mortals are given a few extra natal days? If we were born all at one time we couldn't so well enjoy the processes. Now, I intend to assume that fate has laid you on my door step and—"

"Dearie me," said Mrs. Buchanan as she sailed into the room with colors flying in cheeks and eyes, "did Phoebe go on to that meeting after all? Did she promise to come back? Where's Andrew? Caroline, child, what have you and the major been doing all the afternoon? It's after 4 and you are both still indoors."

"I have been adopting Caroline Darrah and she has been adopting me," answered the major as he caught hold of the lace that trailed from one of his wife's wrists. "I think I am about to persuade her to stay with us. I find I need attention occasionally and you are otherwise engaged for the winter."

"Isn't he awful, Caroline," smiled Mrs. Matilda as she sank for a moment on a chair near them, "when I haven't a thought in the day that is not for him? But I must hurry and tell Tempie that they will all be here from the philharmonic musicale for tea. Dear, please see that the flowers are arranged; I had to leave it to Jane this morning. I find I must run over and speak to Mrs. Shelby about something important, for a moment. Shall I have buttered biscuits or cake for tea? Caroline, love, just decide and tell Tempie. I'll be back in a minute," and depositing an airy kiss on the major's scalp lock and bestowing a smile on Caroline, she departed.

The major listened until he heard the front door close then said with one of his slow little smiles, "If I couldn't shut my eye and get a mental picture of her in a white sunbonnet with her skirts tucked up trudging along behind me dropping corn in the furrows as I opened them with the plow, I might feel that I ought to—er—remonstrate with her. But there are bubbles in the nature of most women that will rise to the surface as soon as the cork is removed. Matilda is a good brand of extra dry and the cork was in a long time—rammed down tight—bless her!"

"She is the very dearest thing I ever knew," answered Caroline with a curly smile around her tender mouth. "A letter she wrote while under the pressure of the cork is my chiefest treasure. It was written to welcome me when I was born and I found it last summer, old and yellow. It was what made me think I might come—home."

"That was like Matilda," answered the major with a smile in his eyes. "She was putting in a claim for you then, though she didn't realize it. Women have always worked combinations by wireless at long time and long distance. Better make it buttered biscuits, and Phoebe likes them with plenty of butter."

Tempie's adoption of Caroline Darrah had been as complete and as enthusiastic as the rest of them and she had proceeded forthwith to put her through a course of domestic instruction that delighted the hearts of them both. She never failed to bemoan the fate that had left the child ignorant of matters of such importance and she was stern in her endeavor to correct the pernicious neglect. She had to admit, however, that Caroline was an extraordinarily apt pupil and she laid it all to what she called "the Darrah strain of cooking blood," though she was as proud as possible over each triumph. Nothing pleased them both more than to have Mrs. Buchanan occasionally leave culinary arrangements to their coadministration.

An hour later a gay party was gathered around the table in the drawing-room. The major sat near at hand enjoying it hugely, and his comments were dropped like philosophical crystals into the swell of the conversation.

Mrs. Cherry Lawrence had come in with Mrs. Matilda in all the bravery of a most striking, becoming and expensive second mourning costume, and she was keenly alive to every situation that might be made to compass even the smallest amount of gaiety. Her lavender embroideries were the only reminders of the existence of the departed Cherry, and their lavishness was a direct defiance of his years of effort in the curtailing of the tastes of his expensive wife.

Tom Cantrell's lean dark face of Indian cast lit up like a transparency when she arrived and he left Polly Farrell's side so quickly that Polly almost dropped the lemon fork with which she was maneuvering, in her surprise at his sudden desertion. In a moment he had divested the widow of a long cloth and sable coat that would have made Cherry sit up and groan if he had even had a grave dream about it. She bestowed a smile on Polly, a still more impressive one on the major and sank into a chair near Phoebe.

"Why, where is David Kildare?" she asked interestedly. "I thought he would be here before me. He promised to come. Phoebe, you are sweet in that dark gray. Has anybody anything interesting to tell?"

"I have," answered Polly as she passed Phoebe a cup and a mischievous smile, for Mrs. Cherry's appointment with David tickled Polly's risibles to an alarming extent. "There's the most heavenly man down here from Boston to see Caroline Darrah Brown and she neglects him. I'm so sorry for him that I don't know what will happen. I'm—"

"Why, where is he?" interrupted Mrs. Cherry with the utmost cordiality.

They all laughed as Polly parted her charming lips and passed the questioner the lemon slices with impressive obviousness.

"He's gone to the station to see about his horses that he has had shipped down. We're going to hunt some more, no matter how cold; all of us, Caroline and David and the rest."

"Andrew Sevier hasn't hunted at all this fall, as fond of it as he is. He'll never come now that you've annexed a foreign element, Polly. He's among strangers so much that he's rather absurd about wanting the close circle of just his old friends to be unbroken when he's home. Where is he today?" As she spoke Mrs. Cherry had looked at Caroline Darrah with a glance in which Phoebe detected a slight insolence and at which the major narrowed his observant eyes.

"Why, he's gone to the station with Caroline's friend to see about having the horses sent out to Seven Oaks," answered Phoebe in a smooth, cool voice. "I think all of us have been disappointed that Andrew has had to be so careful since his accident; but now that he can come over here every day to book gloat with the major and have Mrs. Matilda and Tempie, to say nothing of Caroline Darrah, the new star cook-lady, to feed him up, I think we can go about our own affairs unworried over him." The sweet smile that Phoebe bent upon the widow was so delicious that the major rattled the sugar tongs on the tea-tray by way of relief from an unendurably suppressed chuckle.

"But when I hunt next David has promised me possums and persimmons," said Caroline Darrah from her seat on the sofa beside Phoebe. She was totally oblivious of the small tongue-tilt just completed. "He says the first damp night on the last quarter of the moon when the wind is from the southeast and——"

"Howdy, people!" came an interrupting call from the hall and at that moment David himself came into the room. "I'm late but I've been four places hunting for you, Phoebe, and had three cups of tea in the scramble. However, I would like a buttered biscuit if somebody feeds it to me. I've had a knock-out blow and I've got news to tell."

"You can tell it before you get the biscuit," said Phoebe cold-heartedly, but she laid two crisp disks on the edge of his saucer. She apparently failed to see that Mrs. Cherry was endeavoring to pass him the plate.

"It's only that Milly Overton has perpetrated two more crimes on the community, at 3:30 today — assorted boy and girl." And David grinned with sheer delight at having projected such a bomb in the circle.

"What!" demanded Phoebe while Mrs. Cherry lay back in her chair and fanned herself, and Mrs. Buchanan paused with suspended teapot.

"Yes," he answered jubilantly, "Of course little Mistake is only two and a quarter and Crimie can just toddle on his hocks at one and a fifth years; but the two little crimes are here, and are glong to stay. Billy Bob is down at the club getting his back slapped off about it. He's accessory you understand. He says Milly is radiant and wants all of you to come and see them right away. But what I want to see is Grandma Shelby — won't she rage? I'm going to send her a message of congratulations and then stand away. Just watch for—"

"Why — I don't quite understand," said Caroline Darrah as she leaned forward with puzzled eyes.

"Neither do any of the rest of us," answered David gleefully. "We didn't understand how Billy Bob managed to pluck Mildred from the golden-dollar Shelby stem in the first place, at a salary of one twenty-five a month out at Hob's mills. But Billy Bob is the brave boy and he marched right up and told the old lady about the first kid as soon as he came. Then she glared at him and said in an awful tone, 'Mistake.' Billy Bob just oozed out of that door and Mistake the youngster has been ever since. I named the next Crimie before she got to it. But watch her rage, poor old dame! It's up to somebody to remonstrate with Milly about this unbecoming conduct it seems to me," and David glanced around the little circle for his laugh which he promptly received.

Only Phoebe sat with her head turned from him and Caroline Darrah exclaimed in distress:

"How could her mother not care for them?"

"Tempie," said Mrs. Buchanan, "pack up a basket of every kind of jelly. Get that little box I fixed day before yesterday; you know it; wasn't it fortunate that I embroidered two? And tell Jeff I want the carriage at six."

"And, Tempie, tell Jeff to get you two bottles of that 72 brandy; no, maybe the 68 will be better; it's apple, and apples and colic bear a synthetic relation which in this case

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

SHE LAID BOTH HER HANDS IN THE LEAN STRONG ONE

ITALY JUMPS IN AFTER LONG WAIT

Entrance of This Nation Into War Makes States Engaged Eleven.

The entrance of Italy into the world war which began last August brings the number of states engaged in the conflict up to 11. Italy, allied with Germany and Austria-Hungary since 1882 in the triple alliance, was called upon last summer, shortly after the assassination of the Austrian crown prince at Sarajevo, Bosnia, to support the Germanic empires. She declined and there began a series of diplomatic negotiations which soon resolved themselves into efforts by Germany and Austria-Hungary to induce Italy to remain neutral.

Prince Von Buelow, an astute German statesman, whose wife is an Italian, was sent to Rome with instructons to do his utmost to save the situation. He labored indefatigably for months, but in vain. He offered Italy certain parts of Austrian territory as the price of her neutrality, but her answer was always, "It is not enough." It now appears that Austria did not really believe that Italy would enter the field against her.

In the meantime there had arisen in Italy a war party led by the "Irredentists" which made its voice heard in no uncertain terms. Dispatches from Rome for months have indicated that the sentiment for active participation in the war was stronger by far than that on the side of continued neutrality.

The cabinet of Premier Salandra resigned early in May. This was the signal of the important cities of the kingdom, all in favor of war. A wave of patriotic fervor swept the country and the people were loud in their demands for a beginning of hostilities.

Popular Will Has Way.

These evidences of the popular determination had their effect. The announcement was made that the ministry of Premier Salandra would continue in office, whereupon there was instant calm throughout the country. Having gained their point, the people quieted as quickly as they had risen to voice their determination and turned their faces to await the call to arms.

For months the diplomatic exchanges between Vienna and Rome had been constant, but the most persistent efforts of the diplomats to keep Italy out of the war were futile. The triple alliance was denounced by Italy May 4, but even after this diplomatic endeavors were continued, Austria offering Italy further concessions as late as May 10.

Italy's first move on land undoubtedly will be against the Austrian frontier. Large numbers of her troops are mobilized in this territory, and the forces of Austria-Hungary are lined up on the other side of the boundary. The very mountainous character of the terrain, where the opposing armies face each other, the southern part of the Austrian Alps, promises operations and fighting of the most difficult nature. For several weeks past, both the Austro-Hungarians and the Italian armies have been engaged in fortifying and otherwise adopting protective measures, each on its own side of the dividing line.

So far as known, the Italian fleet is mostly in the Adriatic, under the command of the Duke of the Abruzzi, who is known to many Americans through his visits to the United States some 10 years ago. It is generally believed that the fleet will proceed promptly against the naval strength of Austria in these waters.

On the Adriatic are the Austrian ports of Trieste and Pola, and Fiume is in Hungary. The Dalmatian coast is also Austria's. The Dardanelles are less than 800 miles from southern Italy, and her participation in the operations against these Turkish positions should be expected.

Wants Old Territory.

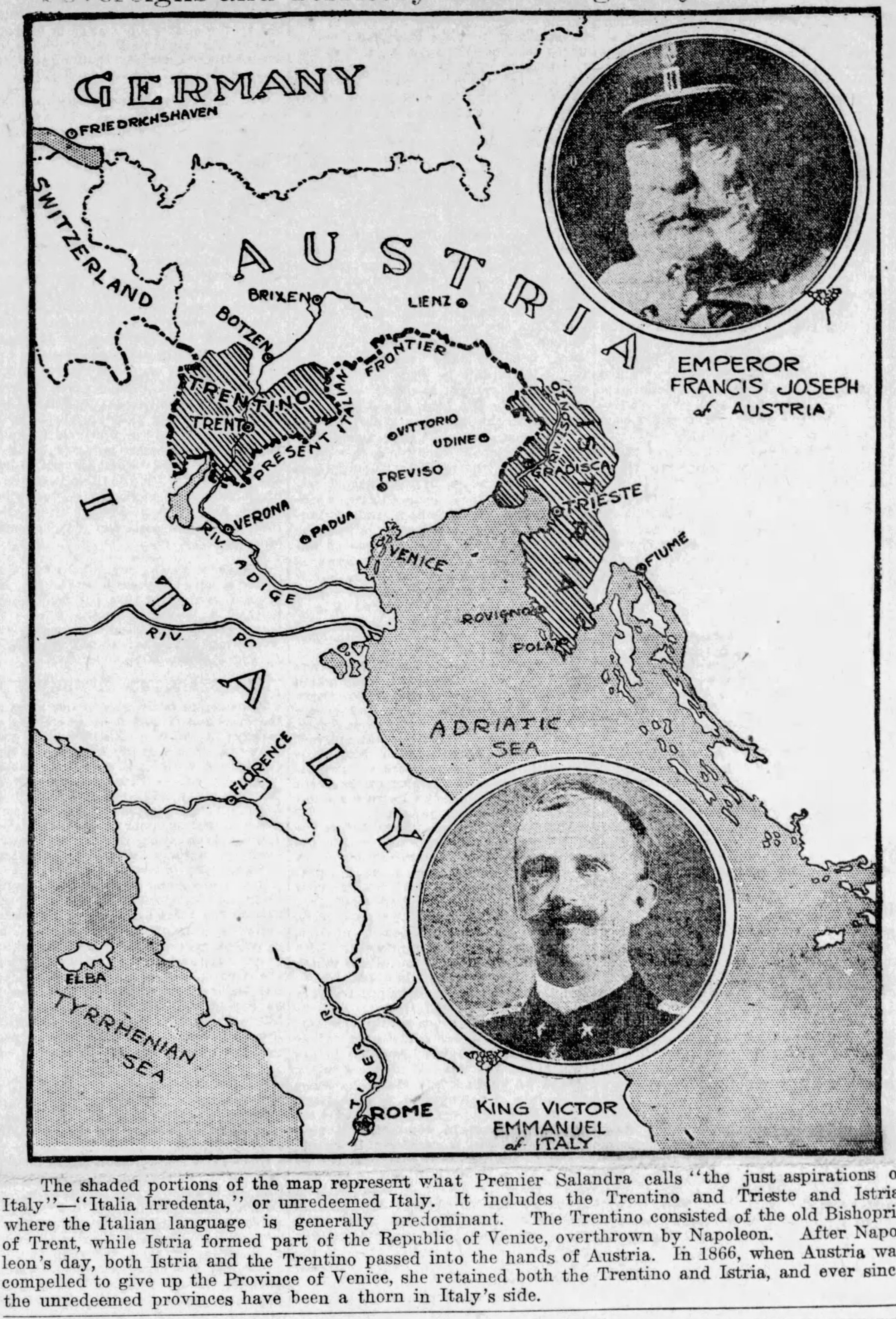
One great purpose of Italy in entering the war is to gain possession of "unredeemed Italy," a sweep of Austrian territory to the north and east near the head of the Adriatic sea. This region, which includes Trent and Trieste, is Italian in all but name. To attain it has long been her cherished ambition.

BRITISH WOMEN GIVE AID

A one-day appeal resulted in the making of 500,000 respirators for English soldiers, who have been suffering from the use of deadly fumes by the Germans. From the speed and quantity of the response it is declared nearly every woman in England must have made at least one respirator. With these it will be possible for the soldiers to fight, even though surrounded by poisonous gases.

Within 24 hours after the appeal was made the demand had been supplied, but scores of women were still examining samples and patterns.

Sovereigns and Territory That Bring Italy Into War



The shaded portions of the map represent what Premier Salandra calls "the just aspirations of Italy"—"Italia Irredenta," or unredeemed Italy. It includes the Trentino and Trieste and Istria, where the Italian language is generally predominant. The Trentino consisted of the old Bishopric of Trent, while Istria formed part of the Republic of Venice, overthrown by Napoleon. After Napoleon's day, both Istria and the Trentino passed into the hands of Austria. In 1866, when Austria was compelled to give up the Province of Venice, she retained both the Trentino and Istria, and ever since the unredeemed provinces have been a thorn in Italy's side.

NEITHER CZAR NOR GREAT BRITAIN WANTED ITALY IN

RUSSIA is not the only one of the allied nations who would just as soon see Italy remain out of the present conflict. Aside from the immediate military advantage to be gained by her participation. The influence of Great Britain has been quite as actively exerted as has Germany's to maintain the status quo in Southern Europe.

There are a dozen very good reasons why England did not want Italy to plunge into the vortex! England has ambitions for Greece that the entrance of Italy will prevent France and herself from carrying out.

Territorial Reasons.

For example, to mention only one, Italy had been promised a large strip of Asia Minor, beginning at Scala Nova, 60 miles below Smyrna, and extending to Adalia, with the adjacent islands in the Aegean and Mediterranean, but of late there has been a disposition to add that territory to Greece's share, which was to extend from the Troad to Smyrna. This latter city with its 250,000 people is more than half Greek, and the inhabitants of the entire section, as far as Adalia—which includes the land of the ancient warrior-women, the Amazons (Lycia)—is largely Greek.

Italy's passive attitude has caused a change of sentiment at Downing Street in regard to that valuable strip of territory, and the Greeks now believe they are to get it.

With Italy in the bull ring, the allies will have to revise their prospective allotment of Turkish territory.

Probable Divisions.

Whatever is left of Turkey in Europe, beyond the Chaldcha line—including Adrianople—will go to Bulgaria. Greece cannot expect another foot of European territory on the mainland, because, by written agreement, Russia is to have Constantinople and absolute possession of the Gallipoli Peninsula, with guarantees of freedom of the Dardanelles and Bosporus to all the world.

Sentimental reasons dictate generosity toward Greece. She is now in undisputed possession of Crete. Many islands in the Aegean Archipelago have already passed into her possessive care. Greece is the "living Greece, once more," about which Byron sang!

Lays of Ancient Rome.

The cause of Italy will appeal to all the world! What a series of mental pictures mention of her name—standing, as it does for the ancient Roman state—invokes! Take up your copy of Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome." Contemplate the love of the Vestal and the God of War, the cradle laid among the reeds of the Tiber, the fig tree, the she-wolf, the shepherd's cabin, the recognition, the fratricide, the rape of the Sabines, the death of Tarpeia, the fall of Hostius Hostilius, the struggle of Mettius Curtius, the nightly meetings of Numa and the Nymph by the well in the sacred grove, the fight of the three Romans and the three Albans, the purchase of the Sibylline books, the crime of Tullia, the simulated madness of the early Brutus, the ambiguous reply of the Delphian oracle to the Tarquins, the wrongs of Lucretia, the heroic conduct of Horatius Cocles, of Scaevola and of Clolia, the battle of Regulus, the defense of Cremera, the pathetic story of Coriolanus, the still more heart-aching tale of Virginia, the draining of the Alban lake, the combat between Valerius Corvus and the gigantic Gaul, and why go further, when centuries yet intervene before the Caesarian era is reached.

The touch is closer than that of the Greece of Pericles. Italy means more to the rest of the world.

Has 3,000,000 Fighters.

What is she today? With a population of 35,000,000 and an area of 110,625 square miles—half the size of Texas—she has 1,700,000 fighting men mobilized, ready for battle. Making a moderate estimate of her reserves, she can put 3,000,000 men in the field.

If she remained out of the conflict, she would not share in the division of land that must follow the collapse of Austria. That event seems inevitable, even if Germany wins. If Italy remained passive, Servia would get Croatia, Bosnia, Herzegovina and Dalmatia. Triest would remain in Austrian hands. Not a finger would be raised to give her the Trentino! She would only get so much of Albania as she can hold by force of arms, and the Albanians are ugly customers to handle—as George Fred Williams and little William of Wied discovered. Transylvania will assuredly go to Roumania. Russia already has Galicia and the Bukovina, badly as she has been whipped south of the Carpathian Mountains.

Italy Now in European War

Monday, May 24.—Italy declared war against Austria-Hungary, thus plunging that country into the European conflict on the side of the allies. The final decree was signed by King Victor Emanuel at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

IS THERE ANYTHING THAT THIS MAN CANNOT DO?

Versatility is the middle name of Dr. Ira Priest, clerk to the city council of Akron, O. He has in turn been college president, politician, horticulturist, member of the board of public service, president of the council, member of the board of public service, militia chaplain, literateur, member of philanthropical boards and, finally coppersmith. He was president of Buchtel college, now Akron university, several years ago. Every Sunday he presides in the pulpit of the Kent Universalist church. At his workshop in his home during leisure hours he turns out copper work.

NOW YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO BE WELL DRESSED

An analysis of the quantity of clothing worn by a Kansas City man, with the reputation of being immaculately dressed, shows that he bought in a year three suits, two overcoats, 25 neckties, two hats and one cap, three pairs of shoes, nine pairs of hose, 13 shirts, two nightshirts, 30 collars, one pair of gloves, 18 handkerchiefs and one belt.

This cost him $264.45, according to the storekeeper, who gave away the sweet secret. The merchant hastens to add that the man had bought a large supply of underwear the year before, a statement explained by a moment's scrutiny of the list.

EDISON FORESEES HORSELESS FARM

Great Inventor Says Plowing Soon Will Be Done With Electricity.

Thomas A. Edison, the inventor and electrical wizard, declares that electricity in farming is one of the country's coming developments. Something is being done, but that branch of the industry is only in its incipiency. In many parts of the country, notably Indiana and Illinois, the time is not far distant when intensive farming will be the rule and this will be done with electricity from big central distributing plants with circuits all over the state.

"In Illinois," says Mr. Edison, "there are now some 400 farm towns using electricity. All ought to have it, each with its little substation, if you like, attached to the village grocery or the local drug store. The whole service can be inexpensively handled. They do it in Germany. I noticed that in many sections nearly every farm had electric poles. Electricity is a feature of the intensive farming which has put that country in the forefront of agriculture, and made it hard to starve out. Plowing by electricity is an everyday matter.

Price of Electricity Lowered.

"The public does not realize what an enormous reduction has gone on in the last few years. Electricity is about the only thing that has gone down in price. The public so far has had the benefit of all the inventions and improvements in that way, but there is a limit to which the rates can be cut, for the capital needed for growth and service must be invited by fair returns. The rate question is not well understood, however, and here again is a chance for simple explanation to the plain people. It is absurd to give a man who pays a monthly bill of only $2 the same rate as one whose bill is $1,000.

"When you come to the electric vehicle for general use, and more particularly the electric truck, I see no end to its future. The horse is a very poor motor, its food is high priced, it is risky property and in the city nobody wants it. It is as sure as death that the electric truck is going to have its day. It takes time to introduce some things. When I helped make the first typewriters it took seven long years to introduce the machine. Then it went everywhere with a rush."

Mr. Edison says he looks forward to the discovery of further chemical reactions which would be used in the generation of electricity, but as to making it direct from coal there was "nothing doing." The inventor's new plant at Orange, N. J., is in active running order and he is as busy as ever.

"I never made anything out of inventions," Mr. Edison says. "The money that keeps all these men busy in the works I got from manufacturing and I have long ceased to expect anything else. I suppose I invent as much as ever, but the pathway to the patent office isn't quite as hot with my footsteps as it used to be."

GERMANS NUMEROUS IN THE UNITED STATES

It is estimated by the census bureau and the Bureau of Immigration that there are 2,603,776 persons of German birth in the United States. This estimate is based on the fact that the census report of 1910 showed a total of 2,501,333. Immigration has been light since that time, but there has been no decline in German population. Among the states New York leads with 436,911. She is followed by Illinois with 319,199, Wisconsin with 233,384; Pennsylvania with 195,202; Ohio with 175,095 and 1,162,572 in other states.

Of the total populations of foreign stock in 1910, Germany was the country of origin of 8,282,618, or 25.7 per cent. The persons born in Germany constituted 18.7 per cent of the foreign-born white population in 1910, while of the total native white population of foreign or mixed parentage, persons having Germany as their country of origin constituted no less than 30.6 per cent.

Of the total population of the United States in 1910, Germany was the country of origin of nine per cent. The figures show that of the foreign white stock having Germany as the country of origin, 30.2 per cent were themselves born in Germany, 47.2 per cent were born in the United States, but had both parents born in Germany, and 22.6 per cent were born in the United States, and had one parent born in Germany and the other in this country.

Abe Martin

Ever' little town has a self appointed guide who is never so happy as when he's introducin' a stranger around.

Th' feller who hain't got no past t' fergit an' hain't expectin' anything o' th' future an' who looks good in a straw hat is t' be envied.

THE RETURN OF TARZAN

BY EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

CHAPTER XXII.

The Treasure Vaults of Opar.

It was quite dark before La, the high priestess, returned to the Chamber of the Dead with food and drink for Tarzan. She bore no light, feeling with her hands along the crumbling walls until she gained the chamber. Through the stone grating above, a tropic moon served dimly to illuminate the interior.

Tarzan crouching in the shadows at the far side of the room as the first sound of approaching footsteps reached him, came forth to meet the girl as he recognized that it was she.

"They are furious," were her first words. "Never before has a human sacrifice escaped the altar. Already fifty have gone forth to track you down. They have searched the temple—all save this single room."

"Why do they fear to come here?" he asked.

"It is the Chamber of the Dead. Here the dead return to worship. See this ancient altar? It is here that the dead sacrifice the living—if they find a victim here. That is the reason our people shun this chamber. Were one to enter he knows that the waiting dead would seize him for their sacrifice."

"But you?" he asked.

"I am high priestess—I alone am safe from the dead. It is I who at rare intervals bring them a human sacrifice from the world above. I alone may enter here in safety."

"Why have they not seized me?" he asked, humoring her grotesque belief.

She looked at him quizzically for a moment. Then she replied:

"It is the duty of a high priestess to instruct, to interpret—according to the creed that others, wiser than herself, have laid down; but there is nothing in the creed which says that she must believe. The more one knows of one's religion the less one believes—no one living knows more of mine than I."

"Then your only fear in aiding me to escape is that your fellow mortals may discover your duplicity?"

"That is all—the dead are dead; they cannot harm—or help. We must therefore depend entirely upon ourselves, and the sooner we act the better it will be. I had difficulty in eluding their vigilance but now in bringing you this morsel of food. To attempt to repeat the thing daily would be the height of folly. Come, let us see how far we may go toward liberty before I must return."

She led him back to the chamber beneath the altar room. Here she turned into one of the several corridors leading from it. In the darkness Tarzan could not see which one. For ten minutes they groped slowly along a winding passage, until at length they came to a closed door. Here he heard her fumbling with a key, and presently came the sound of a metal bolt grating against metal. The door swung in on scraping hinges, and they entered.

"You will be safe here until tomorrow night," she said.

Then she went out, and, closing the door, locked it behind her.

Where Tarzan stood it was dark as Erebus. Not even his trained eyes could penetrate the utter blackness. Cautiously he moved forward until his outstretched hand touched a wall, then very slowly he traveled around the four walls of the chamber.

Apparently it was about 20 feet square. The floor was of concrete, the walls of the dry masonry that marked the method of construction above ground. Small pieces of granite of various sizes were ingeniously laid together without mortar to construct these ancient foundations.

The first time around the walls Tarzan thought he detected a strange phenomenon for a room with no windows and but a single door. Again he crept carefully around close to the wall. No, he could not be mistaken! He paused before the center of the wall opposite the door. For a moment he stood quite motionless, then he moved a few feet to one side. Again he returned, only to move a few feet to the other side.

Once more he made the entire circuit of the room, feeling carefully every foot of the walls. Finally he stopped again before the particular section that had aroused his curiosity. There was no doubt of it! A distinct draft of fresh air was blowing into the chamber through the interstices of the masonry at that particular point—and nowhere else.

Tarzan tested several pieces of the granite which made up the wall at this spot, and finally was rewarded by finding one which lifted out readily. It was about ten inches wide, with a face some three by six inches showing within the chamber. One by one the ape-man lifted out similarly shaped stones. The wall at this point was constructed entirely, it seemed, of these almost perfect slabs. In a short time he had removed some dozen, when he reached in to test the next layer of masonry. To his surprise he felt nothing behind the masonry he had removed, as far as his long arm could reach.

It was a matter of but a few minutes to remove enough of the wall to permit his body to pass through the aperture. Directly ahead of him he thought that he discerned a faint glow—scarcely more than a less impenatrable darkness. Cautiously he moved forward on hands and knees, until at about 15 feet, or the average thickness of the foundation walls, the floor ended abruptly in a sudden drop. As far out as he could reach he felt nothing, nor could he find the bottom of the black abyss that yawned before him, though, clinging to the edge of the floor, he lowered his body into the darkness to its full length.

Finally it occurred to him to look up, and there above him he saw through a round opening a tiny, circular patch of starry sky. Feeling up along the sides of the shaft as far as he could reach, the ape-man discovered that so much of the wall as he could feel converged toward the center of the shaft as it rose. This fact precluded possibility of escape in that direction.

As he sat speculating on the nature and uses of this strange passage and its terminal shaft, the moon topped the opening above, letting a flood of soft, silvery light into the shadowy place. Instantly the nature of the shaft became apparent to Tarzan, for far below him he saw the glimmering surface of water. He had come upon an ancient well, but what was the purpose of the connection between the well and the dungeon in which he had been hidden?

As the moon crossed the opening of the shaft, its light flooded the whole interior, and then Tarzan saw directly across from him another opening in the opposite wall. He wondered if this might not be the mouth of a passage leading to possible escape. It would be worth investigating, at least, and this he determined to do.

Quickly returning to the wall he had

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The RETURN *of* TARZAN

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

demolished to explore what lay beyond it, he carried the stones into the passageway, and replaced them from that side. The deep deposits of dust which he had noticed upon the blocks as he had first removed them from the wall had convinced him that even if the present occupants of the ancient pile had knowledge of this hidden passage they had made no use of it for perhaps generations.

The wall replaced, Tarzan returned to the shaft, which was some fifteen feet wide at this point. To leap across the intervening space was a small matter to the ape-man, and a moment later he was proceeding along a narrow tunnel cautiously for fear of being precipitated into another shaft such as he had just crossed.

He had advanced some hundred feet when he came to a flight of steps leading downward into the Stygian gloom. Some twenty feet below, the level floor of the tunnel recommenced, and shortly afterward his progress was stopped by a heavy wooden door which was secured by by massive wooden bars upon the side of Tarzan's approach. This fact suggested to the ape-man that he might surely be in a passageway leading to the outer world, for the bolts, barring progress from the opposite side, tended to substantiate this hypothesis, unless it were merely a prison to which it led.

Along the tops of the bars were deep layers of dust—a further indication that the passage had lain long unused. As he pushed the massave obstacle aside, its great hinges shrieked out in weird protest against this unaccustomed disturbance. For a moment Tarzan paused to listen for any responsive note which might indicate that the unusual noise had alarmed the inmates of the temple; but as he heard nothing he advanced beyond the doorway.

Carefully feeling about, he found himself within a large chamber, along the walls of which, and down the length of the floor, were piled many tiers of metal ingots of an odd though uniform shape. To his groping hands they felt not unlike double-headed bootjacks. The ingots were quite heavy, and but for the enormous number of them he would have been positive that they were gold; but the thought of the fabulous wealth these thousands of pounds of metal would have represented were they in reality gold almost convinced him that they must be of some baser metal.

At the far end of the chamber he discovered another barred door, and again the bars upon the inside renewed the hope that he was traversing an ancient and forgotten passageway to liberty. Beyond the door the passage ran straight as a war spear, and it soon became evident to the ape-man that it had already led him beyond the outer walls of the temple. If he but knew the direction it was leading him! If toward the west, then he must also be beyond the city's outer walls.

With increasing hopes he forged ahead a srapidly as he dared, until at the end of half an hour he came to another flight of steps, leading upward. At the bottom this flight was of concrete, but as he ascended his naked feet felt a sudden change in the substance they were treading. The steps of concrete had given place to steps of granite. Feeling with his hands, the ape-man discovered that these latter were evidently hewed from rock, for there was no crack to indicate a joint.

For a hundred feet the steps wound spirally up, until at a sudden turning Tarzan came into a narrow cleft between two rocky walls. Above him shone the starry sky, and before him a steep incline replaced the steps that had terminated at its foot. Up this pathway Tarzan hastened, and at its upper end came out upon the rough top of a huge granite bowlder.

A mile away lay the ruined city of Opar, its domes and turrets bathed in the soft light of the equatorial moon. Tarzan dropped his eyes to the ingot he had brought away with him. For a moment he examined it by the moon's bright rays, then he raised his head to look out upon the ancient piles of crumbling grandeur in the distance.

"Opar," he mused, "Opar, the enchanted city of a dead and forgotten past. The city of the beauties and the beasts. City of horrors and death; but—city of fabulous riches." The ingot was of virgin gold.

The bowler on which Tarzan found himself lay well out in the plain between the city and the distant cliffs he and his black warriors had scaled the morning previous. To descend its rough and precipitous face was a task of infinite labor and considerable peril even to the ape-man; but at last he felt the soft soil of the valley beneath his feet, and without a backward glance at Opar he turned his face toward the guardian cliffs, and at a rapid trot set off across the valley.

The sun was just rising as he gained the summit of the flat mountain at the valley's western boundary. Far beneath him he saw smoke arising above the treetops of the forest at the base of the foothills.

"Man," he murmured. "And there were fifty who went forth to track me down. Can it be they?"

Swiftly he descended the face of the cliff, and, dropping into a narrow ravine which led down to the far forest, he hastened onward in the direction of the smoke. Striking the forest's edge about a quarter of a mile from the point at which the slender column arose into the still air, he took to the trees. Cautiously he approached until there suddenly burst upon his view a rude boma, in the center of which, squatted about their tiny fires, sat his fifty black Waziri. He called to them in their own tongue.

"Arise, my children, and greet thy king!"

With exclamations of surprise and fear the warriors leaped to their feet, scarcely knowing whether to flee or not. Then Tarzan dropped lightly from an overhanging branch into their midst. When they realized that it was indeed their chief in the flesh, and no materialized spirit, they went mad with joy.

"We were cowards, eh, Waziri," cried Basuli. "We ran away and left you to your fate; but when our panic was over we swore to return and save you, or at least take revenge upon your murderers. We were but now preparing to scale the heights once more, and cross the desolate valley to the terrible city."

"Have you seen fifty frightful men pass down the cliffs into this forest, my children?" asked Tarzan.

"Yes, Waziri, replied Basuli. "They passed us late yesterday, as we were about to turn back after you. They had no woodcraft. We heard them coming for a mile before we saw them, and as we had other business in hand we withdrew into the forest and let them pass. They were waddling rapidly along upon short legs, and now and then one would get upon all fours like Bolgani, the gorilla. The yere indeed fifty frightful men, Waziri."

When Tarzan had related his adventures, and told them of the yellow metal he had found, not one demurred when he outlined a plan to return by night and bring away what they could carry the vast treasure, and so it was that as dusk fell across the desolate valley of Opar fifty ebony warriors trailed at a smart trot over the dry and dusty ground toward the giant bowlder that loomed before the city.

If it had seemed a difficult task to descend the face of the bowlder, Tarzan soon found that it would be next to impossible to get his fifty warriors to the summit. Finally the feat was accomplished by dint of herculean efforts upon the part of the apeman. Ten spears were fastened end to end, and with one end of this remarkable chain attached to his waist Tarzan at last succeeded in reaching the summit.

Once there he drew up one of his blacks, and in this way the entire party was finally landed in safety upon the boulder's top. Immediately Tarzan led them to the treasure chamber, where to each was allotted a load of two ingots, for each about eighty pounds.

By midnight the entire party stood once more at the foot of the bowlder, but with their heavy loads it was midforenoon ere they reached the summit of the cliffs. From there on the homeward journey was slow, as these proud fighting men were unaccustomed to the duties of porters. But they bore their burdens uncomplainingly, and at the end of thirty days entered their own country.

Here, instead of continuing on toward the northwest and their village, Tarzan guided them almost directly west, until on the morning of the thirty-third day he bade them break camp and return to their own village, leaving the gold where they had stacked it the previous night.

"And you, Waziri?" they asked.

"I shall remain here for a few days, my children," he replied. "Now hasten back to thy wives and children."

When they had gone Tarzan gathered up two of the ingots, and, springing into a tree, ran lightly above the tangled and impenetrable mass of undergrowth for a couple of hundred yards, to emerge suddenly upon a circular clearing about which the giants of the jungle forest towered like a guardian host. In the center of this natural amphitheatre was a little, flat-topped mound of hard earth.

Hundreds of times before had Tarzan been to this secluded spot, which was so densely surrounded by thorn bushes and tangled vines and creepers of huge girth that not even Sabor, the tiger, could worm his sinuous way within, nor Tantor, with his giant strength, force the barriers which protected the council chamber of the great apes from all but the harmless denizens of the savage jungle.

Fifty trips Tarzan made before he had deposited all the ingots within the precincts of the amphitheatre. Then from the hollow of an ancient, lightning blasted tree he produced the very spade with which he had uncovered the chest of Professor Archimedes Q. Porter which he had once, apelike, buried in this selfsame spot. With this he dug a long trench, into which he laid the fortune that his blacks had carried from the forgotten treasure vaults of the city of Opar.

That night he slept within the amphitheatre, and early the next morning set out to revisit his cabin before returning to his Waziri. Finding things as he had left them, he went forth into the jungle to hunt, intending to bring his prey to the cabin where he might feast in comfort, spending the night upon a comfortable couch.

For five miles toward the south he roamed, toward the banks of a fair-sized river that flowed into the sea about six miles from his cabin. He had gone inland about half a mile, when there came suddenly to his trained nostrils the one scent that sets the whole savage jungle aquiver — Tarzan smelled man.

The wind was blowing off the ocean, so Tarzan knew that the authors of the scent were west of him. Mixed with the man scent was the scent of Numa. Man and lion! "I had better hasten," thought the apeman, for he had recognized the scent of whites. "Numa may be a-hunting."

When he came through the trees to the edge of the jungle he saw a woman kneeling in prayer, and before her stood a wild, primitive looking white man, his face buried in his arms. Behind the man a mangy lion was advancing slowly toward this easy prey. The man's face was averted; the woman's bowed in prayer. He could not see the features of either.

Already Numa was about to spring. There was not a second to spare. Tarzan could not even unsling his bow and fit an arrow in time to send one of his deadly poisoned shafts into the yellow hide. He was too far away to reach the beast in time with his knife. There was but a single hope—a long alternative. and with the quickness of thought the apeman acted.

A brawny arm flew back—for the brief fraction of an instant a huge spear poised above the giant's shoulder—and then the mighty arm shot out, and swift death tore through the intervening leaves, to bury itself in the heart of the leaping lion. without a sound he rolled over at the very feet of his intended victims—dead.

For a moment neither the man nor the woman moved. Then the latter opened her eyes to look with wonder upon the dead beast behind her companion. As that beautiful head went up Tarzan of the Apes gave a gasp of incredulous astonishment. Was he mad? It could not be the woman he loved! But, indeed, it was none other.

And the woman rose, and the man took her in his arms to kiss her, and of a sudden the apeman saw red through a bloody mist of murder, and the old scar upon his forhead burnscarlet against his brown hide.

There was a terrible expression upon his savage face as he fitted a poisoned shaft to his bow. An ugly light gleamed in those gray eyes as he sighted full at the back of the unsuspecting man beneath him.

For an instant he glanced along the polished shaft, drawing the bowstring far back, that the arrow might pierce through the heart for which it was aimed.

But he did not release the fatal messenger. Slowly the point of the arrow drooped, the scar upon the brown forehead faded; the bowstring relaxed; and Tarzan of the Apes, with bowed head, turned sadly into the jungle toward the village of the Waziri.

To Be Continued.

POWDER FOR U. S.

The Du Pont Powder Co., of Delaware, has ceased work for the German government and is now making high explosives for the United States. The company has a $5,000,000 contract from Berlin, which has been taking all the time of the plant at Washburn, Wis. "Washburn-made-powder" was shipped to Germany by "underground routes" through Italy.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers.

Can any reader of the Farmstead tell me what to do for my currant bushes? There is something that is killing the bushes themselves, not the leaves only. —D., Mich.

What is the reason for a cow eating all kinds of old rubbish? I would like to have this question answered in the columns of the Farmstead by a reader. I have a cow that will eat small boards whenever she can find one. Usually the boards she eats are partly rotten but somtimes she even eats a solid plank. She chews and swallows the wood. The cow is thin in flesh and does not furnish as much milk as she should though she has been well fed on corn chop, bran, clover hay and corn fodder. I keep rock salt where the cattle can get all they want. From allowing the milk to stay too long in the udder after calving this same cow suffered with a swollen and sore udder though it became perfectly limp and natural in a little time. She is very sensitive when being milked and keeps lifting her foot and shifting her position.—B., Meadow Gap, Pa.

I have a three-year-old heifer that gives a very rich milk but has one fault, and that is that she leaks milk badly. I would like the advice of some reader of these columns who could tell me what to do for her.—J., Big Rapids, Mich.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS

The custom of transplanting trees in the spring and fall does not apply to evergreens, such as pines, cedars, arborvitae, spruce trees, and so on. Evergreens are difficult to transplant at any time unless they have plenty of fibrous roots adhering in a ball of earth. They should be transplanted either in the summer or in mid-winter. August is a good month. Buy stock from the nursery, which will be shipped carefully bagged.

If you are going to attempt to transplant native speciments, dig a trench around the trees a month or six weeks before you want to move them. This is called root pruning, and gives the roots that are bound to be cut off when the tree is moved, a chance to heal up. In transplanting, the tree should be carefully lifted with as much soil left adhering to the roots as possible. Especial care should be taken to protect the roots from sun and rain.

COWPEAS WILL PAY

"I raise cowpeas for their great soil building qualities and their high feeding value, especially for dairy cattle, says a Tennessee farmer.

"The crop should be handled to suit conditions. It works nicely in a rotation with other crops or serves well as a catch crop on stubble where the season is long enough to permit.

"In most sections drilling is preferred to broadcasting and the crop is then cultivated the same as corn. Considerations both of expense and yield favor the cultivation method. Broadcasting is all right if the crop is sown for hay and the ground is not too foul with weeds or crab grass.

"We drill a bushel of cowpeas to three acres and handle the crop as we do corn. It matures in from 70 to 90 days, depending upon variety.

"Do not plant until danger of frost is over. When planting on stubble as a catch crop we double disk the land and then drill or sow broadcast. Don't plant the seed too deeply. I like to plant about two inches deep in moist soil. This gives a good even stand and they will be up in three days. I have found the cowpea of great value."

FIGHTING WHITE GRUBS

There is no known treatment of soil with lime or other agents which will destroy the larvae of the white grub. The best treatment is fall plowing of infested ground. A short rotation of crops will obviate further trouble with this pest. Perhaps the best remedy for infested ground is to turn hogs in the field, as they are very fond of the larvae. Fowls will also pick up a great many of them where quartered in the field at plowing time. Some farmers believe that by plowing the ground just before planting time and planting as soon as same can be fitted, injury from these pests will be less, as there will be plenty of tender grass roots for them to feed upon for some time, giving the corn or other crop planted a chance to get started.

GOATS TO CLEAR LAND

It is quite a common practice to use goats in clearing up rough brush land in the southern part of Missouri. The most common method used is to clear the land and then sow grasses and clovers, turning the goats on just as soon as the sprouts begin to appear around the stumps. The goats will keep the sprouts down and will not interfere with the growth of the grasses. In fact the tramping of the ground by the goats seems to be beneficial. Six or eight goats to the acre are usually necessary to take care of the brush. The grasses should be seeded early in the spring, just as soon as the ground is dry enough to work. Write to the Missouri Experiment Station for bulletin 108 for more detailed information along this line.

POULTRY

THE SITTING HEN

When it is noted that a hen sits on the nest for two or three nights in succession, she is ready to be transferred to a nest, which should be prepared for her beforehand. This nest should be in a box and composed of straw, hay, or chaff for nesting material. Dust the hen thoroughly with insect powder each week while she is sitting. In applying the powder hold the hen by the feet, head down, working the powder well into the feathers, giving special attention to regions around the vent and under the wings. The powder should also be sprinkled in the nest.

The nest should be in some quiet, out-of-the-way place on the farm, where the sitting hen will not be disturbed. Move her from the regular laying nest at night. Put a china egg or two in the nest where she is to sit and place a board over the opening so that she can not get off. Toward evening of the second day leave some feed and water and let the hen come off the nest when she is ready. Should she return to the nest after feeding, remove the china egg or eggs and put under her those that are to be incubated. In cool weather it is best to put not more than 10 eggs under a hen, while later in the spring one can put 12 to 15, according to the size of the hen. If eggs become broken while the hen it sitting, replace the nest with new, clean material and wash the eggs in lukewarm water so as to remove all broken-egg material from them.

THE LICE PROBLEM

Chicks are growing fast these days and lice are also making rapid growth. The most essential thing at this season is to keep young poultry free from lice. They cannot thrive with vermin sapping their strength, and lousy chicks or turkeys are more likely to be affected with gapes, or some other ailment.

In looking for lice examine the little wings and around the vent. Between the long wing feathers of the little Leghorn chick or young turkey is a favorite hiding place for lice where they sap the life from the little birds until they haven't enough strength to hold up their wings. For head lice on chicks, or the ticks that prey on young turkeys look upon the neck, pushing back the feathers carefully until you reach the top of the head. A little pure lard or sweet oil on the head, neck and wings and around the vent may be used to advantage, but too much will kill the lice and chicks both. It is hard on the chicks to grease them in cool cloudy weather; a warm sunshiny morning is the best time for this work. Do not use kerosene for lice on hens or chicks. Sulphur and lead is not a safe remedy. Lard alone is sufficient, sulphur may cause blindness or take away the proper use of the legs. Slaked lime inflames the bronchial tubes. Last year a farmer treated one large brood of chicks with iodine for lice and they were more thrifty than those treated with other remedies. He applied the tincture of iodine once a week with a small brush, touching lightly the top of the head, neck, wings and around the vent.

The liquid lice killers on the market are good insecticides when properly used. They will kill the mites which infest brood coops as well as henhouses. They should be applied to the brood coops in the morning and the coops aired during the day. Remember any strong insecticides will kill young poultry if they are shut in a coop freshly painted with it.

One can make his own insect powder after the following recipe: One pint of gasoline; two-thirds of a pint of crude carbolic acid, stir thoroughly into five pounds of fine road dust, let dry for an hour and put in an air tight receptacle. This powder is death to head and body lice and harmless to chicks and poults. Try to be careful when using any insect powder—see that none gets in their eyes. Dust the mother men when you turn her out in the morning. If this is done at night the dust gets into the eyes of the chicks and makes them uncomfortable. Some say the powder getting into the eyes will cause blindness.

LIVE STOCK

PROTECTION FROM FLIES

One pound of rancid lard and half a pint of kerosene mixed thoroughly until a creamery mass was formed and rubbed with a cloth or bare hand, not too thickly, over the backs of cows, has been used as a protection against flies. About three-eighths of a pound was used for each full-grown animal. Never use any form of machine oil on stock.

COTTONSEED MEAL

Cold pressed cottonseed meal is not as rich in protein as ordinary cottonseed meal, because more of the hulls are left in with the meal. Where you are feeding alfalfa largely for roughage and liberally of cotton seed meal as a concentrate, it would be the best bargain.

Corn, chops and wheat bran, equal parts, and then two pounds of cottonseed meal per day, with one feel of alfalfa and one feed of native hay per day will make a good ration. One must not feed too liberally of alfalfa and cottonseed meal; both feeds are very rich in protein, and an excess of protein is to be avoided more than an excess of carbohydrates.

There is more danger of injuring the health and breeding qualities of the cow if fed an excess of protein.. Many cows fed excessive amounts of protein for long intervals of time often fail to breed at all.

TO GET CLEAN MILK

The sediment test is the best method of detecting dirt in milk. This test should be used wherever milk is sold. It shows the dairyman the degree of cleanliness of his milk.

In order that as little dirt as possible may adhere to the cows, clip their udders, flanks and tails. All loose dust can be easily brushed off with the hands before milking. Do not allow anyone to milk wet, as this is a filthy practice.

The cows keep unsoiled on grass in a night pasture, while if they are kept in a dry barnyard the loose, ry manure will stick to their udders and bodies and drop into the pail. If kept in the barnyard in rainy weather it is almost impossible to milk them without first washing their udders.

A covered pail closed about two-thirds with a hood, will keep out at least 75 per cent of the dirt. These pails are just as convenient to use as the ordinary ones, and cost little more.

A strainer will not take out the fine sediment in milk, but is useful for taking out hair and other large foreign stuff and is good for detecting the dirty milker. One farmer uses a strainer made from an ordinary 14-quart tin dishpan. A five-inch hole is cut in the center of the bottom. A ring two inches wide and of the same diameter as the hole is soldered on, over which another ring slips to hold the strainer cloth. Huck toweling makes a very good strainer cloth. Such a strainer covers a factory can, preventing the milk from becoming exposed every time the can is opened.

All cans and utensils are washed and scalded every time used, and given their daily sun bath to keep them sweet.

WHEN DINNER COMES

One Ought to Have a Good Appetite.

A good appetite is the best sauce. It goes a long way toward helping in the digesive process, and that is absolutely essential to health and strength.

Many persons have found that Grape-Nuts food is not only nourishing but is a great appetizer, and children like the taste of it and grow strong and rosy from its use.

It is especially the food to make a weak stomach strong and create an appetite for dinner.

"I am 57 years old,' writes a Tenn. grandmother, "and have had a weak stomach from childhood. By great care as to my diet, I enjoyed a reasonable degree of health, but never found anything to equal Grape-Nuts as a standby.

"When I have no appetite for breakfast, and just eat to keep up my strength, I take 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with good rich milk, and when dinner comes I am hungry. While if I go without any breakfast I never feel like eating dinner. Grape-Nuts for breakfast seems to make a healthy appetite for dinner.

"My little grandson was sick with stomach trouble during the past summer, and finally we put him on Grape-Nuts. Now he is growing plump and well. When asked if he wants his nurse or Grape-Nuts, he brightens up and points to the cupboard. He was no trouble to wean at all—thanks to Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

THE GARDEN

LEMON VERBENA

One or more plants of lemon verbena is very satisfactory. Buy, or raise them from slip. Place in a tub or firkin, in rich soil, and near a well or cistern where water is convenient. Pinch the ends from the branches as soon as growth begins. Each "pinched" branch sends out three shoots, and will continue to do this till frost. Pick the buds off, not allowing flowers to form.

Lemon verbena is unequalled for foliage, in the arrangement of cut flowers, is delightful in the sick room, or to place, fresh or dry, under an invalid's pillow. It takes the place of lavender in the linen chest. Dried and sewed in cheese cloth bags, and covered with silk or ribbon, it is lovely for sachets.

If you object to the "dead sweet" of apple jelly, lemon verbena imparts a delicious flavor. Place a few leaves in the bottom of the jelly glass, and pour the hot jelly in. The leaves rise to the top, dry, and can be lifted off before the jelly is used.

Before frost carry the tub into the cellar where it cannot freeze. Plants live for years.

TRY RAISING OKRA

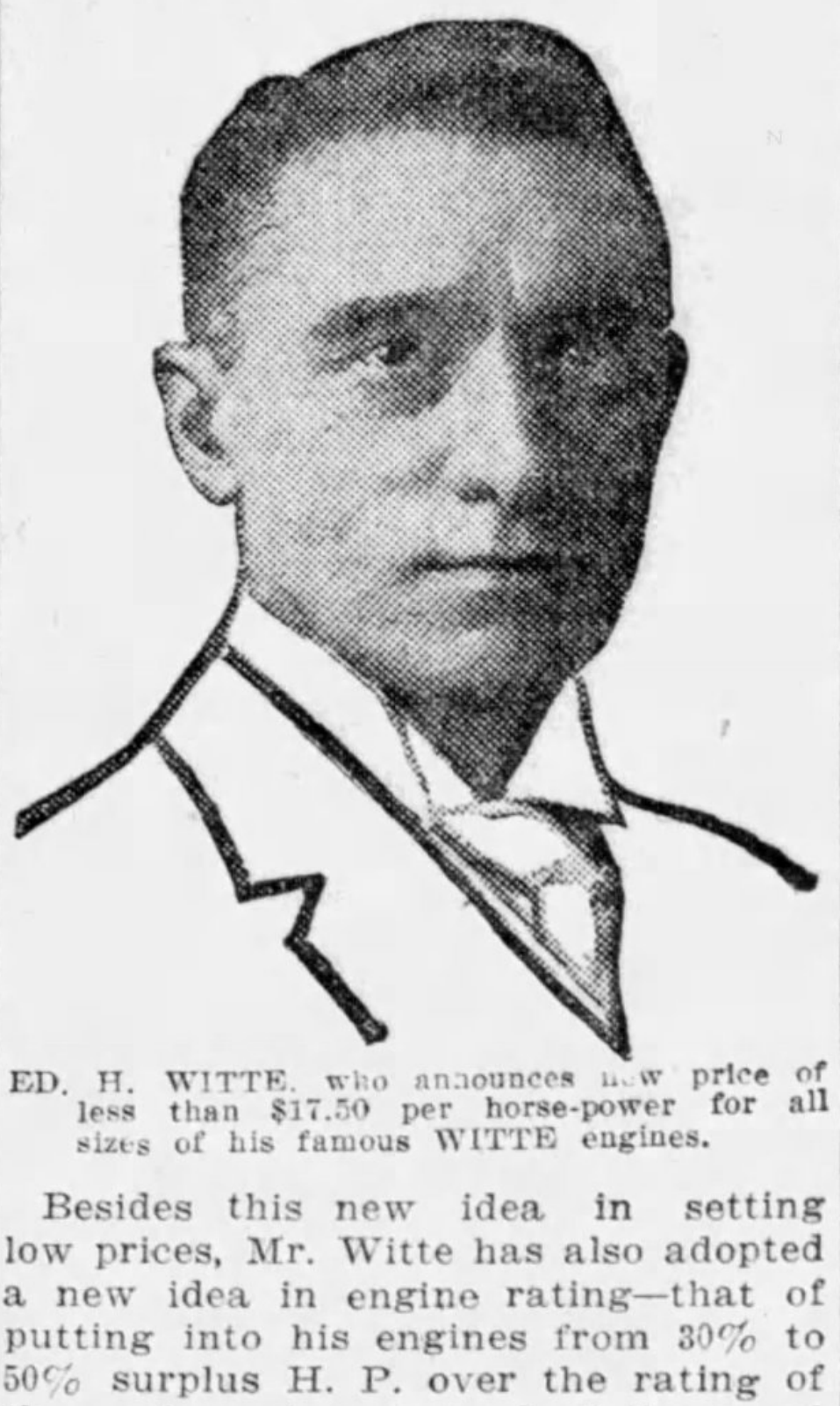
To add variety, okra or gumbo to be used for soup or stew is fine to have in the vegetable garden. While it cannot be planted as a rule until about the middle of May, when it does get started it makes fine growth and bears well. It will grow and bear in one soil about as well as another.

The seed should be sown in drills from 1½ to two inches deep, these drills two feet apart and the plants thinned to 18 inches in the row., The main trouble is in getting the plants started as they are quite tender when young. The seed is erratic in sprouting, there frequently being places in the rows for quite a little distance where no plants have appeared.

Some have tried transferring the plants from where they have come up thickly to these places, but they do not bear transplanting well; some will die, while the growth of all will be greatly retarded. Once get the plants to growing, however, there will be no more trouble.

Standardizes Engine Prices

To know what reputable, high-standard gasoline engines are worth, you have now only to remember the price as being less than $17.50 per horse-power. This is the new way of making prices uniform, adopted by Ed. H. Witte, the enterprising manufacturer of the fuel-saving WITTE engine. In the last two years Mr. Witte's lead in low prices, direct from the factory to the user, has brought engine prices to a lower level, and no doubt his latest announcement of uniform prices per horse-power for all his sizes of engines, from 2 H. P. to 22 H. P., will induce a general rearrangement of engine prices to meet this new and sensible idea.



ED. H. WITTE, who announces new price of less than $17.50 per horse-power for all sizes of his famous WITTE engines.

Besides this new idea in setting low prices, Mr. Witte has also adopted a new idea in engine rating—that of putting into his engines from 30% to 50% surplus H. P. over the rating of the various sizes, instead of the usual 15% to 20% surplus, hitherto considered as standard practice by most engine manufacturers. Speaking of this, Mr. Witte said:

"My experience is that most folks, in buying their first engines, buy them too small, especially when buying the smaller sizes. The size ordered is figured, usually for a certain work, but after the engine is in use there are always other jobs given to the engine, and when more work is found for the engine than its size is capable of doing the buyer regrets not having bought a larger size. At the same time, he does not wish to buy a second engine.

"To meet this situation I am now making my engines larger, while keeping the ratings the same as before; and, at the same time, have even lowered the prices. When pulling their full margin of overload, the fuel consumption is no more than that of other engines of the same rating, when pulling only their rated H. P. The saving in price and in fuel, in addition to the extra power in each size WITTE, are the most important improvements in the field of general purpose, liquid fuel engines, and are meeting with hearty approval everywhere, among my old customers as well as the thousands of new ones we are making right along.

"I shall be glad to send full particulars of my improved engines, together with my latest prices, for cash or on reasonable terms, to all intending engine buyers; and will undertake to prove to every one that no gasoline or kerosene engine for general farm work should cost any more than my latest prices. Inquiries will reach me, addressed simply to Witte Engine Works, 2610 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., or to Office 261, Pittsburgh, Pa., where we are opening a branch for the convenience of our many Eastern customers."—Adv.

THE ORCHARD

TENT CATERPILLARS

A few colonies of the tent caterpillars, which you can identify by the unsightly web nests, or tents, that they make in trees, will soon strip a tree of its foliage. The nests may be either cut out and destroyed, or burned with a torch, taking care not to seriously injure the tree. The masses of eggs from which these nests of caterpillars hatch are laid on the trees in early midsummer and may be seen and destroyed when the leaves fall.

Spraying the trees with paris green (½ lb. to 50 gallons of water) or arsenate of lead (2 lbs. to 50 gallons of water) while the caterpillars are small will dispose of them. On the stone fruits, such as cherries, peaches and plums, these poisons must be used with caution, or they will injure the foliage. Arsenate of lead is safest and sticks better.

Either arsenate of lead or paris green should have the milk from two or three pounds of lime added to each 50 gallons of mixture to neutralize their caustic action.

THIN YOUR FRUIT

Thinning the fruit is a step that many fruit growers are slow to adopt and yet it is as commercially profitable as the culture of the soil or spraying, and should be regarded as essential. In a good crop year peaches set in a profusion far beyond the resources of the tree, and this is also usually true of plums and often apples.

To overtax the capacity of a tree by an excessive crop is a very shor sighted policy. The evil results of ove bearing are seen in irregular habits bearing, for an exhausted tree will tak one or more years to retrieve its powe They are seen in a shortened life a sometimes in death within the year; diminished vigor which invites attack of insects and diseases; in small unde sized fruit which sells at low pric and is often unmarketable; in a grea er proportion of wormy and rott fruit.

Peaches should be thinned to a dis tance of from three to six inches. T many six inches will seem excessive but experience will justify it in th case of large-growing varieties. N fruit should be permitted to be i contact and in thinning bear alway in mind the room required by an in dividual fruits when grown to full siz

Thinning should be done early whe fruit is the size of hickory nuts, bu after the drop that usually takes plac in early summer is past. But whil thinning is best done early as involv ing less tax on the tree, it is far bette to do it quite late, even when fruit i nearly full grown, than not at all.

FARM BRIEFS

In farming now as well as in other business, the elements of chance ar being removed as much as possibl The business farmer of today tests hi seed grains.

Morning glory, wild cucumber, canary bird vine and gourd make good covers for fences or other unsightly places, and grow rapidly.

Keep sour milk before the chicks s they can help themselves and they wi be troubled less with diarrhoea.

Don't throw the dirt up around onions when cultivating them or yo will have a lot of thick necks.

As soon as the ground can be worked easily sow smooth peas, onions and radishes.

Cannas and caladium bulbs must be started at once if they were not attended to earlier.

Care must be exercised in your care of the colt when he is started out to work as his usefulness in the future depends upon the manner in which he is handled when young. Do not work him too long at a time and be gentle to him. You would not expect your young boy to know as much as you do, so do not expect your colt to be as sensible as the old horse that works by his side.

Poor pastures make "breachy" animals. Fix the fence up good and strong, but see that the animals have plenty of feed.

Between planting and hoeing is a good time to paint the farm buildings. Get the job done before hot weather arrives and flies and gnats become numerous.

The edge-drop corn planter will drop just the number of kernels wanted in a hill 95 times out of 100. With the rotary drop the per cent of correct dropping is about 80 out of 100.

Cold storage eggs are bad enough, but hot storage eggs are worse. Keep 'em in a cool place and market twice a week is you can.

Flocks of hens without roosters lay more and better eggs, eat less, and are quieter. So swat the rooster. May 15th was the appointed execution day in Missouri.

Put a thick layer of straw or other litter about blackberries and raspberries to have the moisture, and if dry weather comes you will get fruit whether the other fellow does or not.

You can make a handy weeder for working close to plants from a table knife by bending the blade at an angle to the handle.

Kerosene emulsion, insect powder, black pepper and about a dozen other things are used for cabbage worms. Kerosone emulsion seems to be about the best. Some growers use a spray of arsenate of lead, which kills the worms all right, but we confess that we don't like to use it on cabbage.

When you transplant in dry weather pour water about their roots, pack soil around them, and then cover with loose, dry soil to prevent the moisture from evaporating.

It is a mistake to tear down from the eaves of a barn the nests of a colony of cliff swallows. They make a picturesque addition to it instead of disfiguring it. Swallows are beneficial, as their principle food consists of insects which are either injurious or annoying.

Suckers that start from the trunks of trees should be promptly trimmed off. They are neither useful nor ornamental, but they sap the vigor of the trees.

If you want pure white heads of cauliflower, which is important when raising the crop for the market, they must be protected from rain and sun. This is done by bringing several of the leaves over the heads, while they are small, and fastening them there. They may be pinned together with a toothpick.

Have a care about leaving any dead animal where the hens can get at it. Spoiled meat means limberneck and limberneck is pretty apt to mean dead hens. Two or three drops of turpntine in castor oil is about the best thing to give a hen that gets limberneck.

A feed cutter is a genuine economy. The coarse feed that the stock don't eat isn't wasted if it goes into the manure pile and the manure is properly cared for. But a great many times it would save buying feed if the coarse stuff was cut upos the stock would eat it. And any man who has forked manure that is full of long corn stalks knows that it would save a lot of his energy if the stalks were cut in short lengths.

Canadian Wheat to Feed the World

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and Other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices. Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high prices, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. S. NETHERY,
Interurban Bldg., Columbus, O.
Canadian Government Agent.

TO CALL ENGLAND ON HER BLOCKADE

U.S. Aroused at Interference With Noncontraband Shipments on Seas.

Washington, May 22. — It became known definitely today that for the present, while awaiting the German reply to President Wilson's note on the Lusitania disaster, this government will not modify its policy regarding the actions of Great Britain in holding up non-contraband shipments although the state department does not acquiesce in the memorandum given out by the London foreign office. In fact, surprise was expressed among officials that London should have designated as acceptable to the United States government the negotiations and arrangements being made with American cotton shippers regarding the disposition of their cargoes.

Haven't Official Sanction.

Secretary Bryan's statement on this point, which indicates that as soon as the German note is received this government will turn more energetically to its problems with Great Britain, says such arrangements have not had official sanction. The British ambassador's suggestion that this misunderstanding was due to an error in transmission of the memorandum was accepted, however.

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice told Secretary Bryan that the British embassy here had the same understanding as the foreign trade advisors of the state department, that the informal arrangements to assist the American cotton interests do not affect the legal right of the United States in its opposition to the British order in council.

The impression today is general in official circles that while this government has in preparation strong protests to Great Britain on the subject of the interference with non-contraband over-sea traffic, the administration has decided definitely to mark time as to Great Britain until Germany replies.

That the United States is prepared to contend still further against the right of Great Britain virtually to enforce a blockade against neutral countries by detaining non-contraband cargoes for neutral ports is understood.

No Word From Germany.

Officials of the state department have taken much interest in the statement issued by the London foreign office regarding the fairness of England's attitude. This statement is interpreted as at least a favorable sign, in that it indicates Great Britain is giving serious attention to the position of the United States as advanced to this date and that arrangements may be made for the more expeditious movement of American shipments.

Official Washington is still without official information as to the tenor of the German note, although hints of its probable contents have been received from reliable sources, nor has the state department been advised as to the probable date of its receipt. The note is expected however, by the end of next week and the administration continues hopeful that it will be conciliatory in tone.

HOW TO HEAL SKIN-DISEASES

A Baltimore doctor suggests this simple, but reliable and inexpensive, home-treatment for people suffering with eczema, ringworm, rashes and similar itching, burning skin troubles. At any reliable druggist's get a jar of resinol ointment and a cake of resinol soap. These will not cost a bit more than 75 cents. With the resinol soap and warm water bathe the affected parts thoroughly, until they are free from crusts and the skin is softened. Dry very gently, spread on a thin layer of the resinol ointment, and cover with a light bandage—if necessary to protect the clothing. This should be done twice a day. Usually the distressing itching and burning stop with the first treatment, and the skin soon becomes clear and healthy again.

WILSON PAYS TRIBUTE TO THE ATLANTIC FLEET

Washington, May 20.—President Wilson today paid his tribute to the North Atlantic fleet as he observed it in the recent review in New York. He issued the following statement:

"I was greatly struck by the appearance of the fleet and the quiet efficiency shown by the officers and men, as I am sure everyone must have been who had the pleasure of seeing it assembled at New York. There could have been no more interesting verification of Admiral Dewey's statement that the navy was never in a better or more efficient condition, and that the country has every reason to be proud of it, not only, but every reason to wish to go forward in its policy of steadily adding to its strength and equipment."

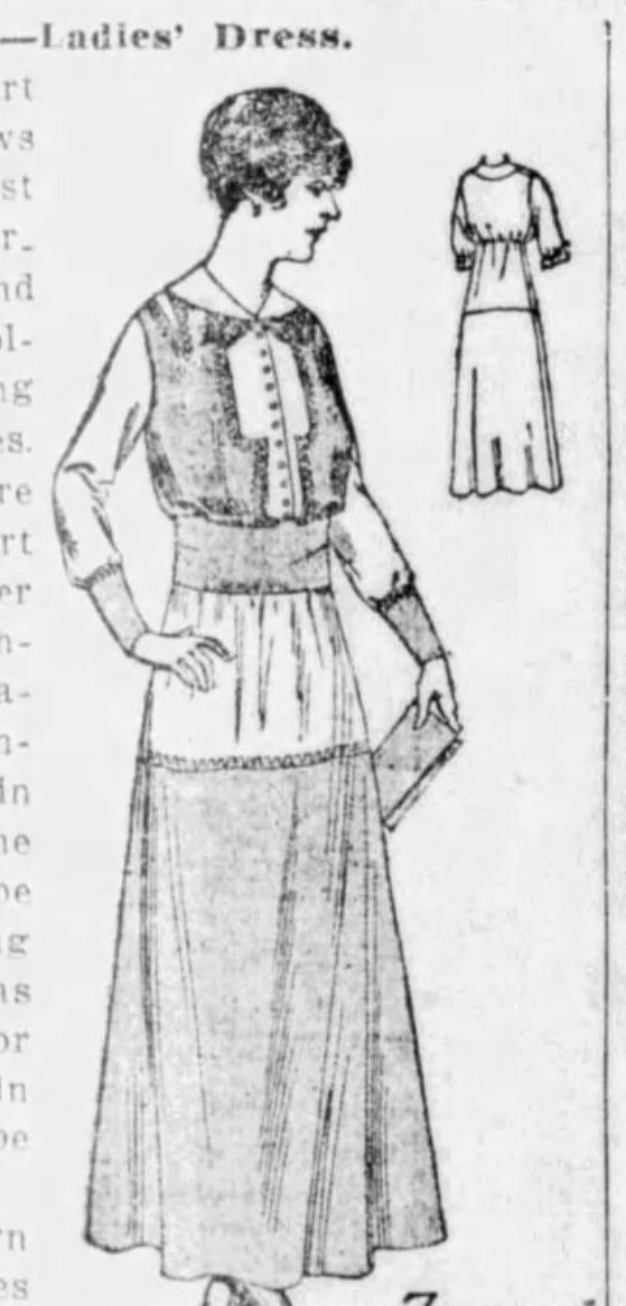
Colonel Sherman Marvill, who was sworn in as mayor of Laurel, Del., recently, is only 24 years old, and the only Republican ever elected mayor there.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

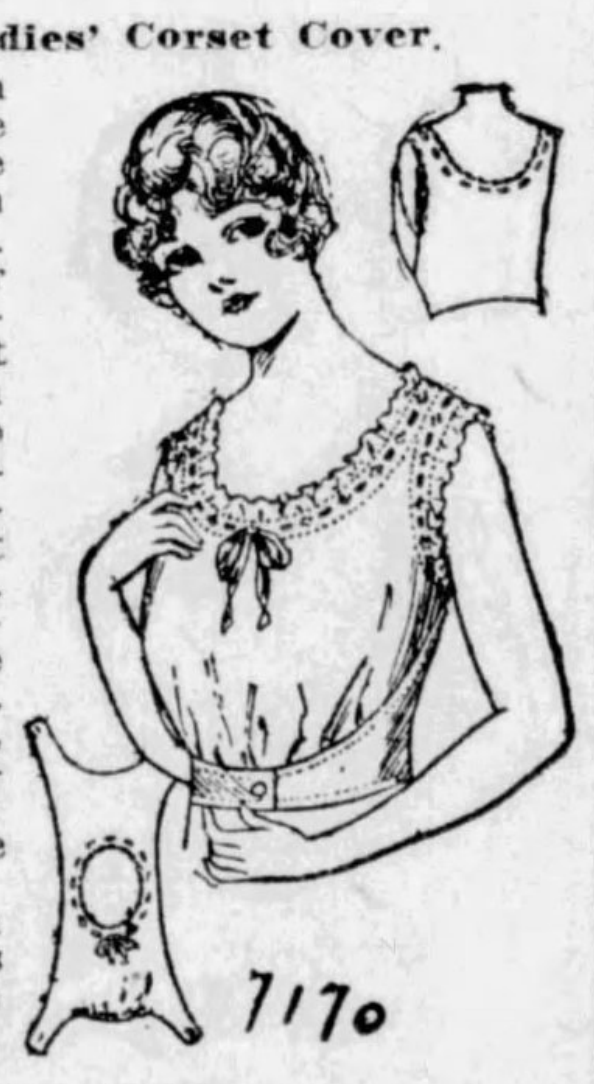
7217—Ladies' Dress.



This smart costume shows a plain waist with over-blouse, round neck with collar and long or short sleeves. The two gore sectional skirt has the upper portion gathered. Two materials, contrasting in color or one tone, may be used in making and taffetas and serge, or two colors in linen will be smart.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

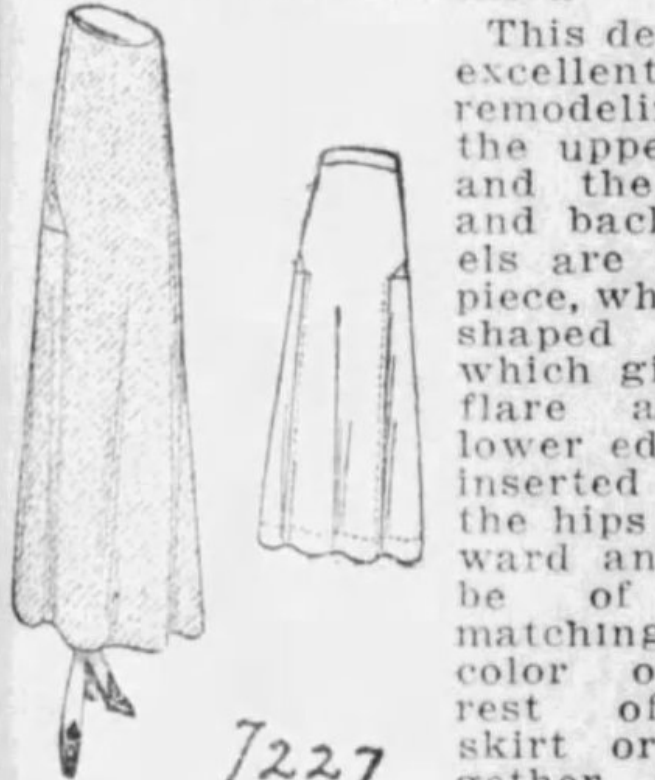
7170—Ladies' Corset Cover.



This is a high novelty, made in one piece and slipped on over the head. The lower edge is gathered in front and is plain in the back. Tab extensions fasten in the center of front and back. These garments are made of linen, jean, muslin, cambric, batiste, crepe fabrics and the like.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

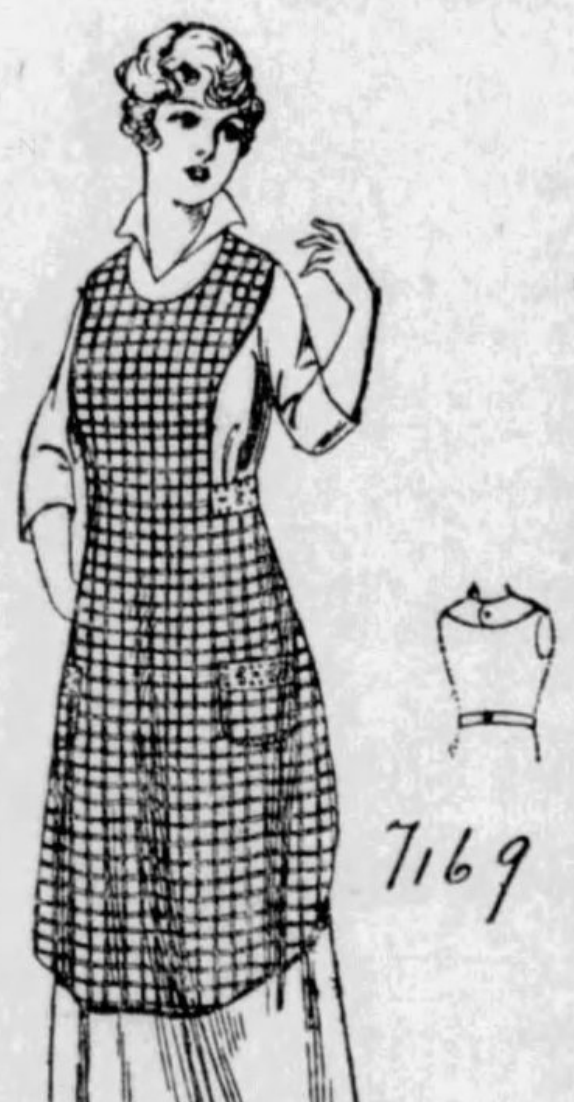
7227—Ladies' Skirt.



This design is excellent for remodeling, for the upper part and the front and back panels are in one piece, while the shaped gores, which give the flare at the lower edge are inserted from the hips downward and may be of silk, matching the color of the rest of the skirt or altogether different.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 32 inches waist measure.

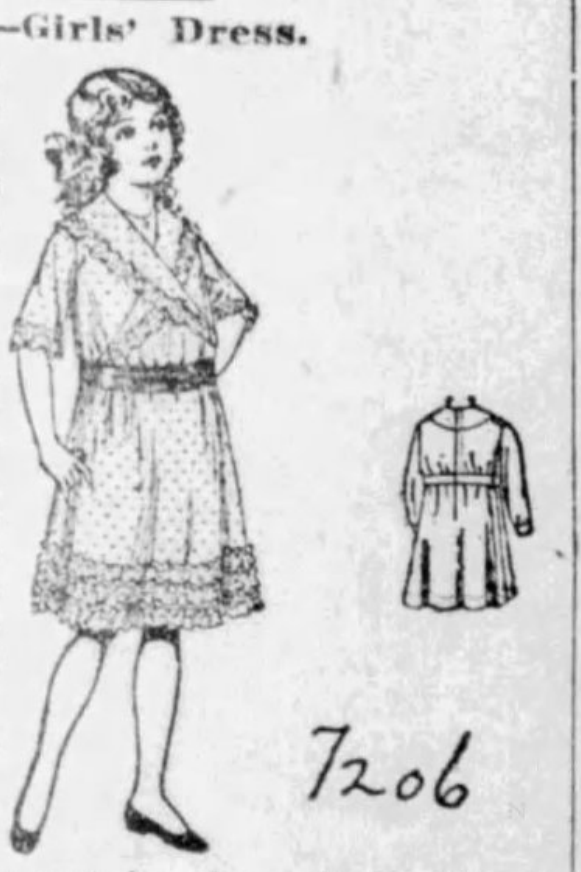
7169—Ladies' Apron.



This design is practical for all work that is not really dirty. It is cut in one piece, the front bib extended in a round collar across the back of the neck while the sides end at the waist line. Gingham, chambray, calico and other wash fabrics and also black sateen are used for aprons.

The pattern is cut in one size only.

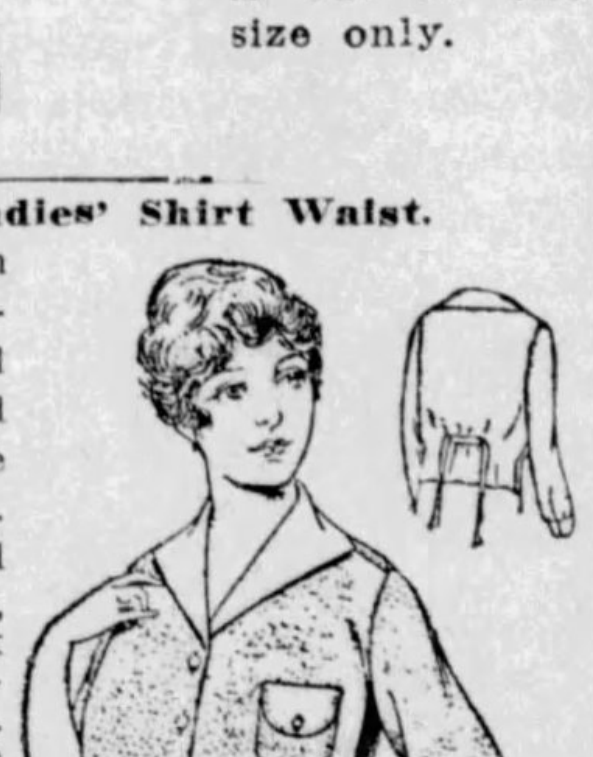
7206—Girls' Dress.



This frock may be made plain or fancy. The waist is plain with back closing and the skirt is circular in cut. The ornamental features are the fichu collar, which may be omitted and the ruffles at the bottom of the skirt. This style will be attractive in dotted swiss, organdie, lawn, fine gingham.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years.

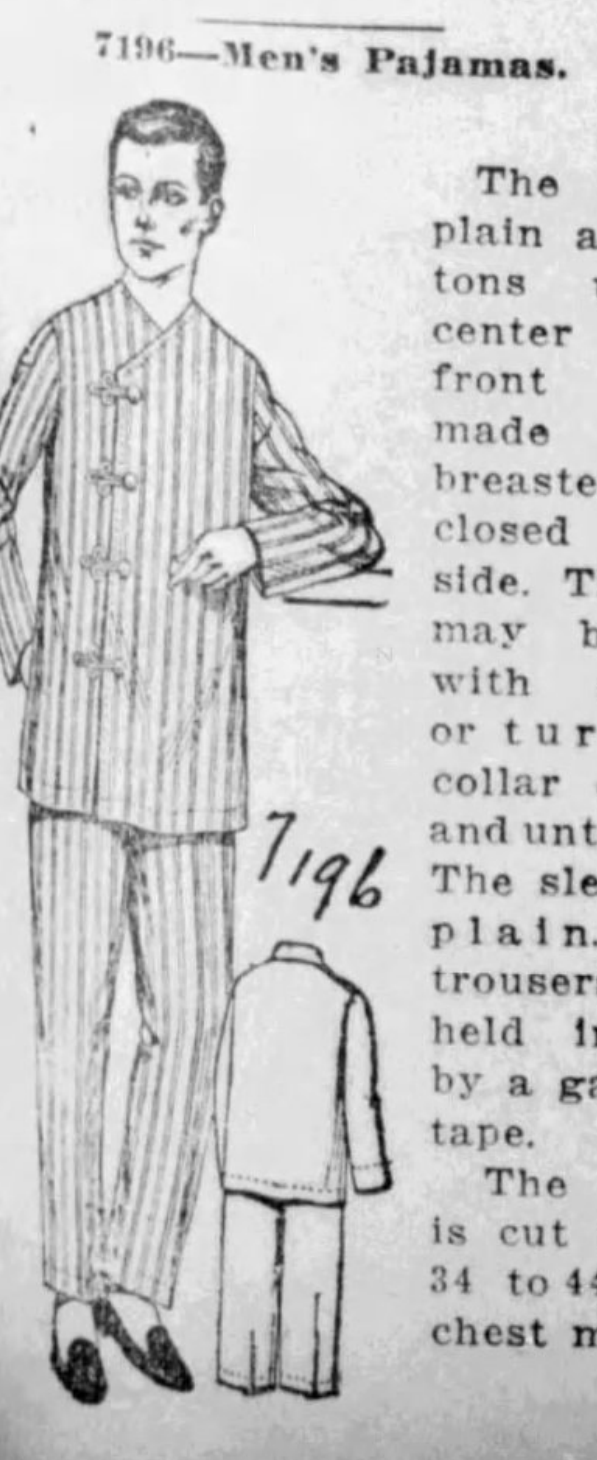
7192—Ladies' Shirt Waist.



This design requires so little material that odds and ends may serve for making it. Both front and back are plain, with open neck and soft, medium collar. The sleeves are plain and may be long or short.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure.

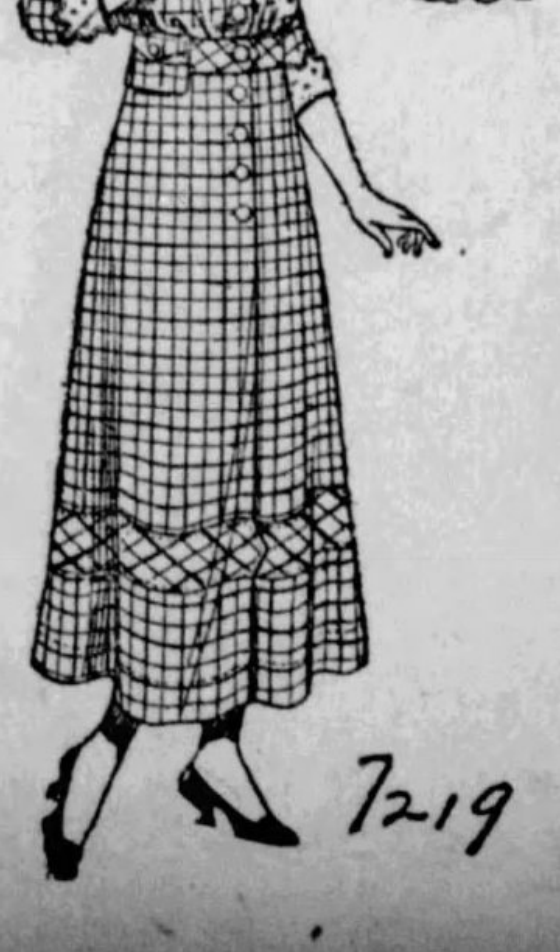
7196—Men's Pajamas.



The coat is plain and buttons up the center of the front or is made double-breasted and closed at one side. The neck may be high with straight or turnover collar or open and untrimmed. The sleeves are plain. The trousers are held in place by a gathering tape.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches chest measure.

7219—Misses' Dress.



Any young girl can make this dress. The plain blouse has only the collar for ornament, with long or short sleeves. The three gore skirt closes in front and has a bias band for trimming. Plain colors in gingham with contrasting trimmings, linen, serge, etc., are suitable fabrics.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years.

U. S. DIPLOMATS WORK FOR MANY

Represents More Governments Than Any Nation in World's History.

Washington, May 22.—The diplomatic and consular machinery of the United States government is caring for the affairs of more countries and nationalities than any one nation in the history of the world. An appropriation of $2,000,000 in the last congress provided for extra clerical help and interpreters. Caring for the diplomatic and consular interests of a friendly nation is a courtesy, the expense of which is borne by the neutral country.

The extraordinary demands of this work not only have necessitated increases in the staffs abroad, but have resulted in the employment of a large special force at the state department.

The United States now represents Austria, Germany, Turkey, Belgium, Servia, Great Britain, France, Russia, and Japan, all belligerents, in various quarters of the globe. Some neutral nations also have asked the United States to look out for their interests.

Switzerland, which has no representative in China, today asked the state department to instruct the American legation to care for Swiss affairs there. Since the outbreak of the war the American government also by request has taken charge of the diplomatic or consular interests of Switzerland, Denmark, Greece, Panama, Brazil, Nicaragua and Guatemala in some countries and cities where they had no representatives. Some of the belligerents are represented in various places by Spain and Switzerland.

Up to date the United States, through its embassies, legations or consulates, represents the interests of foreign governments as follows:

Diplomatic:

In Servia—German and Austrian.

In Austria—French, British and Japanese.

In Russia—Austrian and German.

In Germany—French, British, Japanese and Servian.

In France — Austrian, German, Turkish, Guatemalan, Nicaraguan.

In Belgium—Austrian, German, British, Servian, Japanese, Danish, Turkish.

In Great Britain—Austrian, German, Turkish.

In Japan—Austrian and German.

In Egypt — German, Brazilian, Swiss.

In Turkey—French, Servian, British, Belgian and Swiss.

Consular:

In Austria—Canadian, Russian, Servian, Japanese, British.

In Germany—French, British, Canadian, Panamanian.

In France and Possessions—Turkish, Austrian, German.

In Belgium—Turkish, British, Japanese.

In Russia—Austrian, Servian, at Warsaw.

In Japan—Austrian and German at Yokohama and German and Swiss at Kobe and Nagasaki.

In China—German at Harbin and Dalny, Manchuria and Kwang Tung, province.

In Turkey—British at Smyrna, Beirut, Alexandria, Apello, Damascus and British and Greek in Tripoli.

In Portugal—German and Austrian at Lourenceo Marquez.

In United Kingdom and Possessions—Turkish, German, Austrian, Swiss at Bombay, Singapore and Johannesburg.

FARMERS ARE WANTED IN SOUTHERN STATES

Millions of Fertile Acres Said to Be Untilled.

Southern states are forming branches of the Southern Settlement and Development Association, which recently placed 60 desirable families in North Carolina, 50 families from the canal zone on 10,000 acres in Maryland, and is now arranging to establish 24 Belgian families also in Maryland. It is declared that the opportunities in the South are better than those in the West or in Canada, where the most desirable land has been taken up and where prices are high. The South has 240,000,000 acres that have never been tilled. In fact, it is declared, more land in the South is uncultivated than is under cultivation.

About two years ago a number of governors and prominent men of the South gathered in Richmond, Va., to formulate plans whereby they might offset the enterprise of the West, which was then strongly bidding for settlers. The settlement and development association was the result. It was capitalized by the state of Maryland, which voted $30,000 to be expended for the benefit of all the Southern states. Since that time railroads and industrial establishments have contributed to the fund.

The lack of employment in factories in the South during the past year, it is claimed, has done more toward the development of thousands of acres of fertile land than the organized movement to get settlers. Men and women already on the soil have taken to farming and will be prepared for an influx of population due to the activities of the development association.

RAG FAMINE IN LEEDS

Consul Byington reports from Leeds that Dewsbury and Batley, in the Leeds district, recognized as the center of the woolen rag trade of the world, are suffering from a shortage of rags, which is reported to have been equaled only at the time of the epidemic of cholera on the continent, about 20 years ago, when, as a sanitary measure, imports were prohibited by the government. Prices are going up by leaps and bounds. The usual imports of American rags are being stopped by the high ocean freight rates and chiefly by the difficulty in obtaining railway transportation rates from Liverpool to Hull.

FASHION MAGAZINE FREE

We issue every month, in connection with our Fashion Department, a Fashion Magazine, illustrating the latest Paris, London and New York designs, and containing much valuable information about clothes for ladies, misses and children, dressmaking lessons, millinery, hairdressing, etc., etc. If ordered at the same time a pattern is ordered, we will send the latest monthly issue of The Fashion World for only 2 cents to cover handling and postage. Price, without pattern, 5 cents.

SUFFERED 15 YEARS WITH PSORIASIS

Weeks at a Time in Such Misery Did Not Get a Night's Rest. Used Cuticura. In 18 Weeks Entirely Well.

107 N. Mesaba Ave., Virginia, Minn.—"Since I was fourteen years of age I suffered with psoriasis. I was suffering for fifteen years. For the first nine or ten years it would come and go but each appearance would be longer and more severe until it refused to leave at all until I got so bad that I could not do any work. At times there was not a place on my entire body, excepting my face and hands that was not covered. Weeks at a time I would be in such misery that I did not get a night's rest. My body was covered with shiny white scales and under them was as red and inflamed as blood. They would crack open some half an inch in length.

"My husband was telling a friend of the condition I was in, and he too had been a sufferer of the same trouble and had been healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I at once commenced the treatment. In eighteen weeks I was entirely well." (Signed) Mrs. Edwin Mitchell, June 22, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail

With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

President Wilson Now Has a Granddaughter

Washington, May 22.—Secretary McAdoo was being congratulated today over the birth of a daughter and also over his first appearance at his office in the treasury department since he was operated upon for appendicitis about two months ago. President Wilson's first graddaughter was born to the secretary and Mrs. McAdoo last night.

News of the birth of the child was received with enthusiasm at the White House. The President and Miss Margaret Wilson were notified shortly after the bab's birth and went later to the McAdoo residence. He was well pleased when he learned that the mother and child were doing well.

Miss Wilson and Mr. McAdoo were married in the White House March 7, 1914. She is the youngest daughter of the President. Her marriage was the second in the White House during the present administration, the first being that of Miss Jessie Wilson, second daughter of the President, and Francis Bowes Sayre.

The little lady, who weighed eight pounds when born, will bear the name of the late wife of the President—Ellen Wilson.

Now Americans Must Show National Pride

Never Before Was It So Necessary to Prove Patriotism.

Are you proud to be an American? Are you proud to live in a land where peace and prosperity go hand in hand? Of course you are glad and proud.

With all the world at war now, we are the only great nation who stands aloof from the universal havoc. Our faces are turned toward the light and high above us flies our Star Spangled Banner, the symbol of a great ideal.

You, as an American, should have one of these Star Spangled Banners flying above your home; your school; you should carry one in your parades on Flag Day, on Decoration Day, on the Fourth of July, or any other celebration. You can secure a big fine American flag at an unusually low price through the Toledo Weekly Blade. The size of this flag is 5 x 8 feet. The stripes are sewn, not merely printed. There are brass grommets in a canvas heading. It will not fade. It will not be torn by the wind. The price of this flag is only 98 cents postpaid, because the Blade has made arrangements with a great factory to supply its readers direct, without the middleman's profit. You can secure a similar flag made the same way for 49c cents. This smaller flag is 3 x 5 feet.

Surely you are proud enough of your country to want its flag ever before you. This flag is a real bargain. Send for it now to the Weeky Blade Premium Department, Toledo, Ohio.

HELPING THE JOBLESS

New York city's committee on unemployment, of which E. H. Gary is chairman, has reported that since January 28 it has conducted sixteen emergency work shops for men and six for women. Then thousand men have been employed 150,000 days and 300 women 35,000 days. The committee also has paid wages as "scholarships" to train girls for employment. "Bundle day," February 4, resulted in a distribution of more than 2,000,000 articles of clothing among more than 300,000 people in Manhattan and the Bronx, while in Brooklyn 36,000 bundles, with about 500,000 garments, were collected. It is the committee's conclusion, aided in its study by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company and seventeen social settlements, that the number of unemployed was about 16 per cent of the entire population.

BURGLARS NOT WANTED

In constructing a vault in the basement of one of the Los Angeles banks, a plan has been followed which makes the six sides of the chamber visible to a watchman and eliminates all chances of its being entered by tunneling beneath it.

It is set on concrete columns in the middle of a white-tiled pit, which is brightly illuminated. To make it possible to command a view of the space beneath the vault, from the level above, mirrors have been arranged on the floor at such an angle that every part of the space is reflected in them. Light is reflected by the white walls so that the top of the vault is illuminated and easily inspected.

CONCERNING LIGHT RAYS

No influence of any form of attraction on light had ever been noticed until about twenty years ago, when Zeemann showed that a powerful magnet visibly altered the position of certain lines in the spectrum. Now it appears likely that gravitation has a similar, though not the same, effect. Magnetism splits up the spectral lines, exerting a broadening effect, while gravitation shifts them all alike in one direction. For instance, in the solar spectrum, whose rays at their origin have passed through the powerful field of gravity in the sun's vicinity, all the lines appear shifted toward the red, as compared with similar lines from terrestrial light.

SELF-DEFENSE TO BE GERMAN PLEA

Washington Expects Kaiser to Claim U. S. Partly Responsible for Lusitania.

Washington, May 24.—Germany's reply to the United States is expected before the end of the week. State department officials will be surprised if it is not couched in friendly terms, but at the same time they expect it to raise some difficult diplomatic questions.

From advices which have been received it is now understood that Germany will endeavor to place upon the United States indirect responsibility for the extent of Germany's submarine warfare and the complained of consequences.

An attempt will be made to show that the sinking of the Lusitania was in a way forced upon Germany by what Germany will claim is the unfair operation of American neutrality.

Right to Sell Munitions.

Germany will grant that the United States has a right under international law to sell munitions of war to such belligerents as are in a position to buy.

But Germany will contend that when Germany was put in a position where she was unable to contract for the delivery of munitions to German ports, it was unfriendly on the part of the United States not to be satisfied with furnishing munitions to Germany's enemies up to the normal capacity of the arms and munitions industries of the United States, but to run these industries night and day and even build up extensive new industries.

Germany also will contend that if Great Britain had a right to draw on the United States for arms and ammunition Germany also had a right to draw on the United States for foodstuffs and under international law was entitled to receive them at every German port around which a blockade had not been established by Germany's enemies.

Protest Against Blockade.

The right of the United States to ship foodstuffs to Germany and the right of Germany to have them delivered where no effective blockade had been established in accordanc with the precepts of international law, Germany will contend, has been interfered with and practically nullified by the action of Great Britain in closing the North Sea to neutral commerce by a blockade of the English channel.

It will be pointed out that the United States protested against the unlawful course of Great Britain, but has been powerless to have its protest heeded.

ANOTHER LILLIPUT IS FOUND

Race of Pygmies Discovered in French Congo Region.

A race of pygmies hitherto unknown has just been discovered in the French Congo. The little folk are said never to surpass 1.5 meters, about four feet nine inches in height. They live completely isolated in the territory of Mongimbo.

They build huts of hemispherical shape in the forest in groups of from five to thirty. The chief is an old man who exercises absolute authority and elects his own successor. They follow a curious custom as to food, the women subsisting on edible roots, while the men live on the products of the chase.

According to a legend among them, the former are descended from a hedgehog and the latter from a toad. They have various notions of good and evil and they have a certain cult of the dead, whom they bury with much piety. They are valiant in the defense of their liberty and independence.

GOES OUT AMONG PARENTS

Professor Has Novel Idea to Arouse Interest in Education.

Getting out among the fathers and mothers of the state, is the method pursued by Prof. D. R. Haworth, of the East Tennessee state normal school, for arousing interest in education.

Prof. Haworth and his party recently completed a "campaign," during which they drove 476 miles through eight counties; talked to 21,400 people in 40 rallies; slept in barns or in the school wagon, frequently far from the main road.

The educational campaigners had with them a male quartet, a string band and three pieces of demonstration apparatus of practical value—a milk tester, a farm gate and a model of a heating and ventilating system.

Girls With Beautiful Faces or Graceful Figures

American girls have a world-wide reputation for beauty, but, at the same time, there are girls in our cities who possess neither beauty of face nor form, because in these instances they suffer from nervousness, the result of disorders of the womanly organism. At regular intervals they suffer so much that their strength leaves them; they are so prostrated that it takes days for them to recover their strength. Of course, such periodic distress has its bad effect on the nervous system. The withered and drawn faces, the dark circles and crow's feet about the eyes, the straight figure without those curves which lend so much to feminine beauty, are the unmistakable signs of womanly disorders.

When a girl becomes a woman, when a woman becomes a mother, when women pass through the changes of middle life, are the three periods of life when health and strength are most needed to withstand the pain and distress often caused by severe organic disturbances.

At these critical times women are best fortified by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, an old remedy of proved worth that keeps the entire female system perfectly regulated and in excellent condition.

Mothers, if your daughters are weak, lack ambition, are troubled with headaches, lassitude, and are pale and sickly, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is just what they need to surely bring the bloom of health to their cheeks and make them strong and healthy.

If you are a sufferer, if your daughter, mother, sister need help, get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablet form. Then address Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive confidential advice from a staff of specialists, that's free; also 136-page book on women's diseases sent free.—Advertisement.

ANDREW THE GLAD

by MARIE THOMPSON DAVIESS

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Continued From First Page.

may be reversed. Those children must be started off in life properly." And the major's eyes shone with the most amused interest.

"What's that?" asked David in the general excitement that had arisen at a farther realization of his news. "Don't you want them to join the 'state wide' band, Major? Aren't you going to give them a chance to fly a white ribbon?"

"Well, I don't know," answered the major with a judicial eye, "temperance is a quality of mind and not solely of throat. Let's depend somewhat on eradication by future education and not give the colic a start."

"Don't you think it would be nice for you girls to drive down with me and take the babies some congratulations and flowers, Phoebe?" asked Mrs. Bchanan an hour later as they all lingered over the empty cups. "Will you come, too, David?"

"Yes," answered Phoebe, "I think it would be lovely, but you and Caroline drive down and I will walk in with David, I think. Ready, David? And Phoebe gathered up her muff and gloves and gave her hand to the major.

"David," she said after they had reached the street and were swinging along in the early twilight; and as she spoke she looked him full in the face with her gray level glance that counted whenever she chose to use it, "is it your idea—do you think it fair to ridicule Mildred about—the babies?"

"Why," answered the completely floored Kildare, "I just haven't any idea on the subject. Everybody was laughing about it—and isn't it—er—a little funny?"

"No," answered Phoebe emphatically, "it isn't funny and if you begin to laugh everybody else will. It may hurt Milly, she is so gentle and dear, and you are their best friend. I won't have it! I'm tired, anyway, of having fun made of all the sacred things in life. All of us swing around in a silly whirl and when a woman like Mildred begins to live her life in a—er—natural way, we—ridicule! She is brave and strong and works hard; and she has the real things of life and makes the sacrifices for them. While we—"

"Oh, heavenly hope, Phoebe!" gasped David Kildare, "don't rub it in! I see it now—a lot of magazine stuff jogging the women up about the kids and all—and here Milly is a hero and we—the jolly fun-pokers. I've got to help 'em some way! Wish Billy Bob would sell me this last bunch; guess he would—one, anyway?" And the contrite David gazed down at Phoebe in whose upturned eyes there dawned a wealth of mirth.

"David," she said, perhaps more softly than she had ever spoken to him in all the days of his pursuit, "I know—I felt sure that you felt all right about it. I couldn't bear to have you say or do—"

"Now, I'll 'fess a thing to you that I didn't think wild horses could drag out of me, Phoebe. I was down there an hour ago in the back hall of that flat and Billy Bob let me hold the pair of 'em and squeeze 'em. I guess we both—just shed a few, you know, because he was so excited. Men are such slobs at times—when women don't know about it." And David winked fiercely at the early electric light that glowed warm against the winter sky.

"And you are a very dear boy, David," said Phoebe softly as her hand slipped out of her muff and dropped into his and rested there for just one enchanting half second. "Dearer than you know in some ways. No, don't think of coming up with me, you've paid your visit of welcome. Good night! Yes, I think so—in the afternoon about 3 o'clock and we can go on to Mrs. Pepton's reception. Good night again!"

"Phoebe," he called after her, "the one with the yellow fuzz is the girl, buy her for me if you can flimflam Milly into it! Any old price, you know. Hurrah, America for the Anglo-Saxons! Hurrah for Milly and Dixie!"

CHAPTER IV.

ACCORDING TO SOLOMON.

"And it was by this very pattern, Caroline, I made the dozen I sent Mary Caroline for you. See the little slips fold over and hold up the petticoats," and Mrs. Buchanan held up a tiny garment for Caroline Darrah to admire. They sat by the sunny window in her living room and both were sewing on dainty cambric and lace. Caroline Darrrah's head bent over the piece of ruffling in her hand with flower-like grace and the long lines from her throat suggested decidedly a very lovely Preraphaelite angel. Her needle moved slowly and unaccustomedly, but she had the air of doing the hemming bravely if fearfully.

"Isn't it darling?" she said as she raised her head for a half second, then immediately dropped her eyes and went on printing her stitches carefully. "What else was in that box, I feel I need to know?" she asked.

"Let me see! The dozen little shirts, they were made out of some of my own trousseau things because of a scarcity of linen in those days, and two little embroidered caps and a blue cashmere sack and a set of crocheted socks and—and the major sent brandy, he always does. I have the letter she wrote me about it all. And to think she had to leave—" Mrs. Matilda's eyes misted as she paused to thread her needle.

"She didn't realize—that, and think of what she felt when she opened the box," said Caroline as she raised her eyes that smiled through a threatened shower. "Oh, I mustn't let the tears fall on Little Sister's ruffle!" she added quickly as she took up her work.

"That reminds me of an accident to the shirts I made for Phoebe. They were being bleached in the sun when a calf took a fancy to them and chewed two of them entirely up before we discovered him. I was so provoked, for I had no more linen as fine as I wanted."

"Of course the calf ate up my shirts," came in Phoebe's laughing voice from the doorway where she had been standing unobserved for several minutes, watching Mrs. Buchanan and Caroline. "Something is always chewing at my affairs but Mrs. Matilda shoos them away for me sometimes still—even calves when it is positively necessary. How very industrious you do look! At times even I sigh for a needle, though I wouldn't know what to do with it. There seems to be something in a woman's soul that nothing but a needle satisfies; morbid craving, that!"

"Phoebe, I want to make something for you. I feel I must as soon as these petticoats for Little Sister are done. What shall it be?" and Caroline Darrah beamed upon Phoebe with the warmest of inter-woman glances. The affection for Phoebe which had possessed the heart of Caroline Darrah had deepened daily and to its demands, Phoebe, for her, had been most unusually responsive.

"At your present rate of stitching I will have a year or two to decide, beautiful," she answered as she settled down on the broad window-seat near them. "David Kildare and I have come to lunch, Mrs. Matilda, and the major has sent him over for Andrew. I hope he brings him, but doubt it. I have told Tempie and she says she is glad to have us," she added as Mrs. Buchanan turned and looked in the direction of the kitchen regions. They all smiled, for the understanding that existed between Phoebe and Tempie was the subject of continual jest.

"Have you seen the babies today?" asked Caroline as she drew a long new thread through the needle. "Isn't it lovely the way people are making them presents? Mrs. Capers says the men at the mills are going to give them each a thousand dollar mill bond."

"Well, I doubt seriously if they will live to use the bonds if some one does not stop David from trying experiments with them," answered Phoebe with a laugh. "After dinner last night he came in with two little sleeping hammock machines which he insisted in putting up on the wall for them. If the pulley catches you have to stand on a chair to extract them; and if it slips, down they come. Milly was so grateful and let him play with them for an hour; she's a sweet soul."

"Has he sent any more food?" asked Mrs. Matilda as they all laughed.

"Two more cases of a new kind he saw advertised in a magazine. Somebody must tell him that—Milly is equal to the situation. Billy Bob won't; and so the cases continue to arrive. The pantry is crowded with them and they have sent a lot to the Day Nursery," and Phoebe slipped from the window-seat down on to the rug at Caroline's feet in a perfect ecstasy of mirth.

"But he is just the dearest boy, Phoebe," said Caroline Darrah as she paused in her sewing to caress the sleek, black, braided head tipped back against her knee. There was the shadow of reproach in her voice as she smiled down into the gray eyes upturned to hers.

"Yes," answered Phoebe, instantly on the defensive, "he is just exactly that, Caroline Darrah Brown—and he doesn't seem to be able to get over it. I'm afraid it's chronic with him."

"He's young yet," Mrs. Buchanan remarked as she clipped a thread with her bright scissors.

"No," said Phoebe slowly, "he is six years older than I am and that makes him thirty-two. I have earned my living for ten years and a man five years younger who sits at a desk next to mine at the office is taking care of his mother and educating two younger brothers on a salary that is less than mine — but David is a dear! Did you see the little coats Polly sent the babies?" she asked quickly to close the subject and to cover a note of pain she had discovered in her own voice.

"They were lovely," answered Mrs. Buchanan. "Now let me show you how to roll and whip your ruffle, Caroline dear," she added as she bent over Caroline's completed hem. In a moment they were both immersed in a scientific discussion of under-and-over stitch.

Phoebe clasped her knees in her arms and gazed into the fire. Her own involuntary summing up of David Kildare had struck into her inner consciousness like a blow. And Phoebe could not have explained to even herself what it was in her that demanded the hewer of wood and drawer of water in a man—in David. Decidedly Phoebe's demands were for elementals and she questioned Kildare's right to his leisurely life based on the Jeffersonian ideals of his forefathers.

And while they sewed and chatted the hour away, over in the library the major and David were in interested conclave.

"Now, I leave it to you, Major, if he isn't just the limit," said David on his return from his mission for the purpose of drawing Andrew from his lair. "I couldn't budge him. He is writing away like all possessed with a two-apple-and-a cracker lunch on the table beside him. He seems to enjoy a death-starve."

"David," said the major as he laid aside the book he had been buried in and began to polish his glasses, "you make no allowances whatever for the artistic temperament. When a man is making connection with his solar plexus he doesn't consider the consumption of food of paramount importance now in this treatise of Aristotle—"

"Well, anyway, I've made up my mind to fix up something between him and Caroline Darrah. He's got to get a heart interest of his own and let mine alone. The child is daffy about his poetry and moons at him all the time out of the corners of her eyes at that; but the old ink-swiller acts as if she wasn't there at all. What'll I do to make him just see her? Just see her—see her—that'll be enough!"

"David," said the major quietly as he looked into the fire with his shaggy brows bent over his keen eyes, "the combination of a man heart and a woman heart makes a dangerous explosive at the best, but here are things that make it fatal. The one you are planning would be deadly."

"Why, why in the world shouldn't I touch them off? Perfectly nice girl, all right man and—"

"Boy, have you forgotten that I told you of the night Andrew Sevier's father killed himself; yes, that he had sat the night through at the poker table with Peters Brown? Brown offered some restoration compromise to the widow but she refused—you know the struggle that she made and it killed her. We both know the grit it took for Andrew to chisel himself into what he is. The first afternoon he met the girl in here, right by the table, for an instant I was frightened—only she didn't know, thank God! The Almighty gardens His women-things well and fends off influences that shrivel; it behooves men to do the same."

"So that's it," exclaimed Kildare, serious in his dismay. "Of course I remember it, but I had forgotten to connect up the circumstances. It's a mine all right. Major—and the poor little girl! She reads his poetry with Phoebe and to me and she admires him and is deferential and—that girl—the sweetest thing that ever happened! I don't know whether to go over and smash him or to cry on his collar."

"Dave," answered the major as he folded his hands and looked off across the housetops glowing in the winter sun, "some snarls in our life-lines only the Almighty can unravel; He just depends on us to keep hands off. Andrew is a fine product of disastrous circumstances. A man who can build a bridge, tunnel a mountain and then sit down by a construction camp-fire at night and write a poem and a play, must cut deep lines in life and he'll not cut them in a woman's heart—if he can help it."

"And she must never know, Major, never," said David, with distress in his happy eyes; "we must see to that. It ought to be easy to keep. It was so long ago that nobody remembers it. But wait—that is what Mrs. Cherry Lawrence meant when she said to Phoebe in Caroline's presence that it was just as well under the circumstances that the committee had not asked Andrew to write the poem for the unveiling of the statue. I wondered at the time why Phoebe dealt her such a knock-out glance that even I staggered. And she's given her cold-storage attentions even since. Mrs. Cherry rather fancies Andy, I gather. Would she dare, do you think?"

(To Be Continued.)

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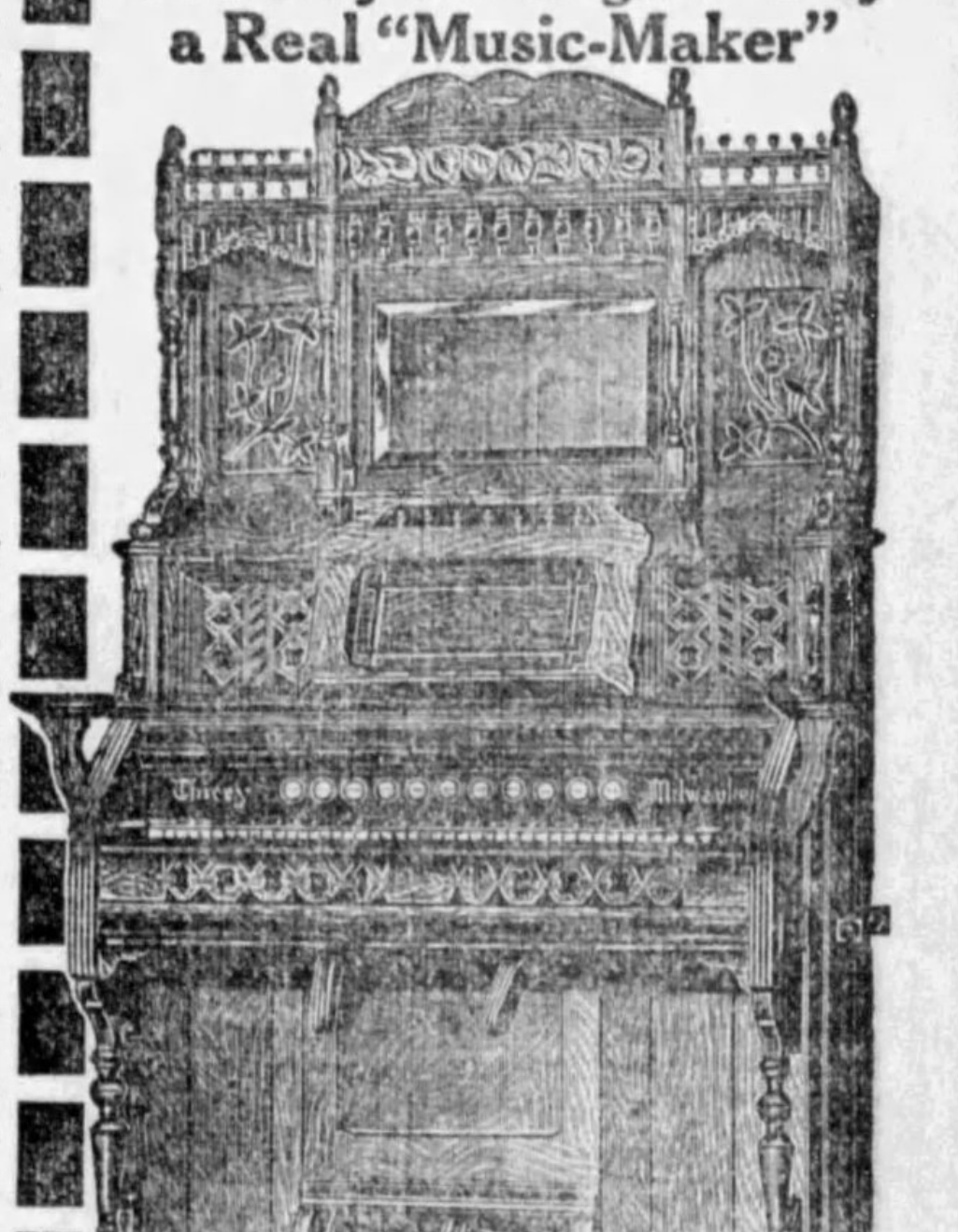

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1915.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Entertaining faultfinders are scarce.

Let's be calm but not pusilanimous.

Some of the weather bureau's worst predictions come true.

Among the common mental diseases include cold feet.

Laziness is spring fever that has reached a chronic stage.

There never was an excuse as interesting as a duty well done.

Billy Sunday will go to Chicago in 1917. That is a fair warning.

A peace-loving person doesn't have much chance to make a noise.

Fishing is about the most peaceful pastime, provided one goes alone.

In the country a hired girl is a hired girl. In town she is a maid.

Paying the expenses of the European war will be a big job for posterity.

The June bridegroom must be content if he is mentioned as an also ran.

Can't the suffragists see that President Wilson is busy? Let him alone.

Genuine civilization is not the kind women and children have reason to fear.

Nobody objects to "broken English" when it voices solid American sentiment.

Sometimes the man who likes peace most fights hardest when war comes.

Count among the heroes the man who can keep sweet under great provocation.

Age brings wisdom, but most men would rather have youth than be wise old owls.

Many of the good things to be said about men are held for release until they die.

If there were not two sides to every question the lawyers would have nothing to do.

Blessed is the man whose country doesn't do anything for which he need be ashamed.

Suggested marriage proposal for some men: "Will you take me and reform me?"

This country has a mission. And, if there is anything in history, it isn't to get licked.

Man, every time he looks at a corset advertisement, rejoices that he is not a woman.

In time of a national crisis it is up to the patriot to let the President tell him what to do.

"Sleep is money in a man's pocket," says Jess Willard. But not when he sleeps on his job.

What has become of the old-fashioned girl who wanted a young man with a mustache?

Moving day seems to have come to the men who have been living in the trenches all winter.

Let no one get the notion that the bottom of the sea was made in Germany. It is wrong.

The American navy seems to look pretty good to President Wilson. And he knows it is loaded.

A woman gets relief from tears. A man chokes a few times and finally swallows his emotions.

If you want to take all the poetry out of the soul of a lazy man, mention fishing as an industry.

Edison is now working twenty hours a day. That man never can be persuaded to join the union.

Fashion has certain things which it uses to frighten people. Among them is the old-fashioned hoopskirt.

One woman declares that women should court men. But it would make the men feel miserably unromantic.

Dr. Eliot says too much money is a misfortune. Still, nobody seems to look upon a multi-millionaire as an under dog.

Chicago women fought and scratched and trampled upon each other at a rummage sale. Aren't the men brutes?

Statistics prove that remarriage is more frequent among widows than widowers. Statistics are not very gallant.

Time flies, but Huerta will have to remain in this country a few weeks longer before he can be rated as an old settler.

France keeps right on fighting like a thirty-third degree optimist. That is why she measures her advances with a tape.

Elbert Hubbard's purpose in going to Europe was to study war conditions. It is a sad story—the conditions saw him first.

When your enemy smites you on one cheek you can turn the other but when he slams you on the nose, what is the biblical thing to do?

After the war the people will need much romance and many stories of love in quiet places to get their minds and hearts in tune with beauty and sentiment.

One woman, in whose soul romance seems still to burn, says "the ideal husband is never bald-headed." To those whom it may concern we leave the task of resenting the heartless declaration.

Probably the fellow who hates millionaires because they have money can't understand why Alfred Vanderbilt didn't offer ten million dollars for another life belt, after he had given his own to save a girl.

REVOLUTIONLESS LATIN-AMERICA

Along in December, it began to be noticed that Latin-America was strangely quiet. Except in Mexico, which has a chronic case, there wasn't a revolution going on. There were not even rumors of revolution, promises, threats, suspicions or signs. As the weeks passed, this self-restraint became more and more marked. It was unnatural, unreal. To the imaginative idealist, there seemed to be only one explanation. It was this:

Latin-America, looking upon the war in Europe, was suddenly shorn of all romantic and wistful leanings toward war. Europe had taken all the sport out of war. It had reduced it to a disgusting butchery. No more would Latin-America go firing cities, potting peasants, and promoting presidential campaigns by power of gunpowder. It was through with that form of recreation and henceforth would keep the peace.

But that was self-delusion. A traveler, lately returned home, has given quite another, and a quite prosaic, explanation for the revolutionless state of Central and South America.

They cannot get arms and explosives. Europe is herself using every bullet and every ounce of powder that she can manufacture. There is none for export. European agents have lavishly scattered contracts for arms and ammunition throughout the United States. The price is too high for Latin-Americans to meet.

UNTAMED ALASKA

It is just about twenty years since Alaska had its first gold excitement. In twenty years, prospectors, traders, merchants, freighters, railroad builders, lumbermen, farmers, surveyors, mining laborers, tavern keepers, whisky peddlers, missionaries, hunters and scientists of varying kinds and sorts have gone into the territory and to stay. It would seem as if Alaska must long ago have experienced its last gold stampede. Goldseekers had combed the country that thoroughly.

But only the other day, a new placer district was opened up. It has drawn miners from Nome and Council, eager to "get in" on the fortune that is thought to lie in the sand and gravel and mud of Dome creek. They are building a new camp, which, if the gold holds out, will have a place on the next territorial map.

Alaska has an outfit of administrative officers. It has policemen and saloons and churches and grafters and game wardens and cities with paving and sewage problems. But it is still unbroken, untamed. There is still the excitement and danger and hardship which act as a magnet to a class of pioneers strong of arm, firm of mouth and supple of trigger finger.

THE WAR OF THE SEXES

Women are on the point of rebellion, declares Mrs. Crystal Eastman Benedict. They demand, says she, "federal action prohibiting the present indefensible disfranchisement on the ground of sex." A time of bitterness between men and women will come, she predicts, and that will take years to heal. Grant the franchise by congressional action, and all this distressing unhappiness will be avoided.

Mrs. Benedict, we take it, is one of those persons who want what they want when they want it. But she errs if she thinks that all of her sex want what she wants. The women of the far west desire the franchise and have obtained it. The women of the middle west want it and are getting it. A few years more, and there will be equal suffrage in all the western and northern states up to the Appalachian divide. Of the east, we cannot be so certain. But in the south, the equal suffrage movement, where it flourishes at all, seems to be confined to the halls in which the suffragists hold their meetings. There yet lacks a sign that it interests the southern women in the mass.

What forces will be commanded for this rebellion with which Mrs. Benedict threatens us? They will not come from the west, the middle west or the south. The east will have to supply the patriots, that is certain. And it will be that section which must supply the field of battle. There are people in this corner of the country who so dislike the east that they could look forward to that time of travail with impatience.

GLORIFICATION OF OHIO

The Ohio Commission to the Panama-Pacific Exposition has printed a pamphlet for distribution at the Ohio display.

It presents the agricultural resources of our state in form warranted to impress all and sundry. They are told what great things we produce, from apples to wheat, from eggs to tobacco, from maple syrup to sheep, from alfalfa to oats.

The pamphlet is stuffed with such statements and sentiments as these: "If it grows in the corn belt it grows best in Ohio." "It is Ohio's high average that makes Ohio the Farmers' State." "If you want to grow alfalfa—come to Ohio."

"The homes of Ohio, free, fortuned and fair;
Full many hearts treasure a sister's love there;
E'en more than thy hillsides or streamlets they please,
Ohio, my country, I love thee for these."

When you observe how other states make a business of advertising their glories, hear some robust-lunged visitor from the far west boasting the climate, enterprise and human sweetness of his section, you wonder why Ohio has been so much inclined to modesty. We produce a lot of other things besides Presidents. We have many other possessions besides highly interesting spring floods. There is no good reason why we shouldn't shout them as vociferously as less worthy things are cracked up in Kansas, or California or Washington or Alberta. No one is more entitled to chestiness than an Ohioan. He ought to get the habit of chestiness. It seems to pay. For people take Californians at their boastful word and pour into the state. They accept at par value even the magniloquence of the man from Medicine Hat.

We're glad the Ohio Commission has put out its pamphlet. We'd be more glad still if that set a fashion in the state.

A BOMB-SHELL AT MOHONK

Lake Mohonk has been happy cackling and twaddling grounds for all the impracticable pacifists of the country. For more than a score of years they have met here, expense free, and adopted resolutions which abolished war from the face of the earth, disarmed nations and transformed human nature.

The conference met as usual this year, and though the roar of guns came almost to its two hundred pair of ears, it once more chattered of the brotherhood of man and prepared again its resolutions which were to reduce armies to constables and navies to transports for moonlight excursions. But there arose a man with some realization of what was going on in the world some understanding of facts as they are. He violated all the customs and traditions of Lake Mohonk by advocating preparation against war. He denounced the silly and dangerous propaganda which made the soldier out a ruffian the sailor a jail-bird. He pointed out that that sugary phrase, "Peace at any price," meant national destruction, a slavery worse than the worst thing to be beheld on a Polish battlefield.

"If we sacrifice in order to secure peace, the peace thus sought becomes for us the veriest torment of a living hell. We dare not trade honor for peace, we dare not betray duty in order that we bargain for peace. We dare not indulge ourselves in the enjoyment of the blessings of peace while we turn deaf ears to the cry of distress or to the summons of a righteous cause."

It was a bomb-shell for Lake Mohonk. But did it make converts? Probably not. A conference that could suggest the disarmament of the United States as an example to the world is scarcely open to such argument. It would turn a coast battery into a printing press and consider the country marvelously defended.

"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." But there is no historical sentiment dealing with the emotions of the monarch who loses his British garter.

Many New Club Offers for June

Worth While Propositions That Will Make Club Raising Easier Than Ever.

Greater and greater every week grows the Toledo Weekly Blade's great national family. In every state we gather new friends and everywhere there is enthusiasm for this greatest of all national weeklies. Last month's new clubs were bigger than ever. This month will, we are sure, see even that record beaten.

For June we are offering attractive renewal propositions to all those whose subscriptions will expire.

The people of the United States want the Weekly Blade. In this great national crisis, when most of the civilized world is convulsed in war, the Blade stands for national sanity and for those ideals of peace that are the bulwarks of our greatness among nations. It tells of the glories of righteous peace. Its news columns bring you the full details of all that is happening in this great world. Its many departments are of wonderful value to men, women and children in every walk of life. The Toledo Weekly Blade stands unique. It is friend and philosopher for the many. It is comforter, educator and a source of constant inspiration. You will have no trouble convincing your friends of its worth.

For seventy-nine years the Weekly Blade has been a national journal of comfort and of hope. It has grown—because its value is more and more being appreciated. Each issue is a mine of valuable information, a bringer of cheer. You want the Weekly Blade—and your friends want it just as much as you do. Give them an opportunity to read it—by telling them all about it, and by showing them your next copy.

The great popularity of the Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for our assistance in helping us to enlarge our list of subscribers we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers Silverware in the new Sherwood design. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we will mail to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, a notice giving choice of several propositions for renewals. Therefore all subscribers whose time expires during June should receive our proposition by June 1st. If not received by June 4th, please notify us and a duplicate will be mailed promptly. We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal propositions. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore, this offer is made to June subscribers only, and 30 days later the July people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.

ATTRACTIONS OF CITIZENSHIP

Several cities report a decided increase in the applications for naturalization papers. The applicants include not only foreign-born who are seizing the first opportunity to become American citizens which is allowed them under the law, but also a great many foreign-born, long resident in this country, to whom American citizenship has hitherto not seemed worth the formalities involved.

Mr. Clarence Darrow told the Industrial Commission the other day that our democracy was a mockery. In his opinion, there was more liberty to the square inch in England than to the square foot in America. Street orators have frequently called the nation worse than Russia. Socialists, meeting in Milwaukee, virtually repudiated Americanism by voting down a resolution of support for America in the event of conflict with Germany.

Whatever influence these persons have in the United States, it is certainly not causing the foreign-born to turn their backs upon the advantages of citizenship. They are foreswearing their allegiance to kings and kaisers and potentates. They are vowing their allegiance to the country which, if it isn't anything else to them, is just now a refuge. Darrow, soap-box eloquence and the Milwaukee brand of Socialism, fail where their words should prove most impressive.

CHURCHILL, THE GOAT

Winston Leonard Spencer Churchill, guardian of England's forces at sea, has long been the favorite target for the solemn condemnations of the Unionist party. It has a quarrel with him as long as the road to Tipperary.

Churchill deserted that party and went over to the Liberals. In supporting home rule for Ireland he repudiated his distinguished father, Lord Randolph Churchill, who violently opposed home rule. On top of these offenses, was that of committing, as Pitt did, the "atrocious crime of being a young man." His manner toward his political enemies, to put it mildly, has been curt. His language in debate is Rooseveltian.

These were forgiveable things in the eyes of Churchill's countrymen. But for good cause or no cause at all, they have held him responsible for the poor showing that the English navy has made in this war. The navy is everything to Englishmen. They love its traditions of glory. They have spent upon it more than they have upon any other institution. Naturally, the waiting, lurking, hiding policy of this navy irks the English. They think it cowardly. Probably they would rather lose a score of ships than have most of the ships keeping to the shelter of Scottish bays, as they do now. Some one is to blame, and Churchill is thought to be that one.

Churchill out, the English cabinet will have lost a picturesque figure. But this does not spell the end of the career. There are years of activity ahead of the young man, and the opportunity to justify whatever it is he has done or failed to do. It is not like him to take mildly to the business of being the goat.

GASES ON THE BATTLEFIELD

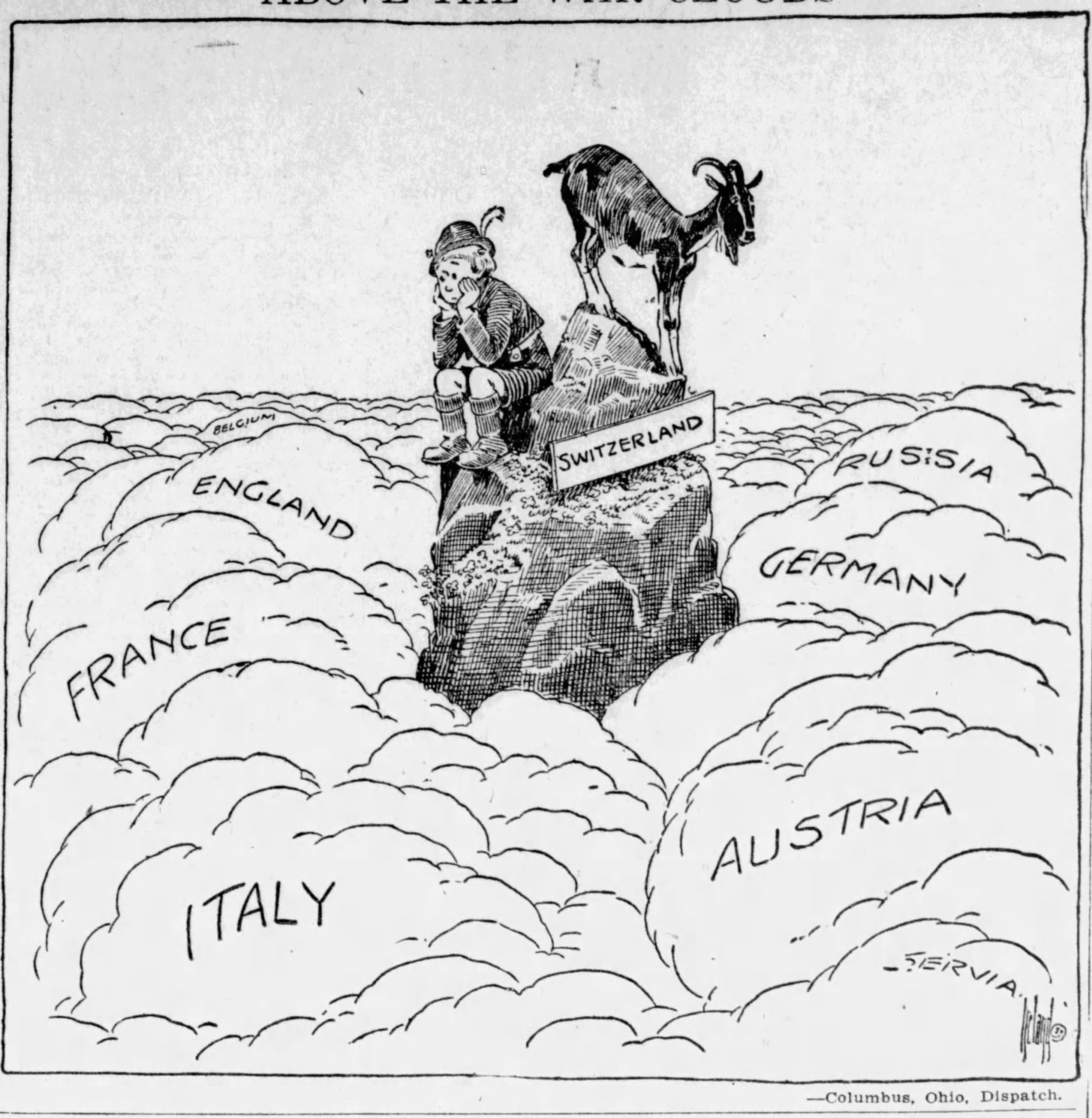
The rules of war, as agreed upon by the powers, forbid the use of poisonous gases on the battlefield. There may be another reason, however, why this method of fighting may never become a permanent part of warfare. The Scientific American points it out.

Such gases cannot be used under all conditions. "Too strong a breeze would diffuse the gas, a variable wind, or calm would injure the user. It would hardly be safe to use the gas unless the battleline were straight or convex toward the enemy since otherwise the fumes would be apt to drift in part over the users' own lines."

Effective defense also can be organized against these gases, so that they are rendered harmless. "A sponge or towel wet with water or better with some basic substance like cooking soda or borax kept ready to put over the face might hold off the danger."

The European war is so desperate that both sides of the conflict are likely to employ anything, whether forbidden by international law or not, which will advance them upon the battlefield. But they will not long use any weapon which may be as dangerous to the user as to the enemy. Nor will they retain a weapon which must have absolutely perfect conditions of weather to prove effective. A battlefield is not an experimental laboratory. From men to guns, from shells to bayonets, everything must be of demonstrated practicability.

ABOVE THE WAR CLOUDS



—Columbus, Ohio, Dispatch.

Sunday School

THE BOX OF MYSTERY

The International Sunday School Lesson. for May 30 is "David Brings The Ark to Jerusalem."—II. Sam. 6:1-19; Psalm 24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

More excitement was caused in that region of romance, the Near East, with its succession of treasure troves, buried cities, forgotten races, lost languages, hidden gold and precious stones, by the recent British expedition that was digging in and about Jerusalem, than by anything else in the city's archaeological history. This strange expedition, about which all sorts of rumors were rife, and little exact information was known, was said to be digging for the treasures of David.

According to the story, a cryptogram in an old manuscript copy of the works of Josephus, gave these adventurers their clue. I saw their workmen busily excavating, carefully guarded the while. When I attempted to approach their workings, a guard warned me off. The expedition collapsed when it was discovered that the sheikh of the Mosque of Omar, and other Turkish officials, had been bribed to permit digging in the temple area. Since that time the sheikh and his subordinates have been imprisoned, and the British adventurers have fled the country.

These men were seeking, in the mysterious and unexplored labyrinths beneath the sacred precincts of the temple of Solomon, for the hidden treasurers of David, including the Ark of the Covenant. They were said to believe that the Ark could be found.

Whether there be a shred of truth in that or not, the possibility staggers the imagination. What a sensation would be created in the world, and what a fundamental revision of religious scholarship, if there could be brought forth for devout eyes to examine the ancient sacred symbol of the presence of Jehovah with Israel.

A Nation's Palladium.

School children are familiar with the Palladium of Roman liberties, which is now said to be concealed under the ancient column that is called "The Burnt Pillar," in Constantinople. More precious by far than Rome's Palladium was the Ark of the Covenant; a box four feet long and two feet wide and two feet high, covered within and without with gold, and carefully built of acacia wood, according to the directions of Moses.

Above its golden lid were wrought two golden cherubim, and over these flamed the Shekinah, the symbol of the presence of the Most High. Inside the Ark were the Tables of the Law given to Moses on the Mount, a pot of manna, and Aaron's rod that budded. The top of the Ark was called "the mercy seat," and its symbolism of the awful and invisible presence of the Supreme Being has been inwrought into religious literature and hymnody.

This was the Ark that went before the Israelites in their journeys, and became the center of their worship when they stood still. It held back the waters of the Jordan while the people crossed into Canaan. It was carried about the crumbling walls of Jericho. It was the symbol that terrified and conquered the Israelites' enemies. When the tabernacle was supplanted by temple, the Ark found its place in the Holy of Holies.

All trace of the Ark seems to have been lost since the time of Nebuchadnezzar. It was not in the temples of Zerubbabel and Herod. There is no evidence that Nebuchadnezzar carried it off, and quite certainly it was not among the spoil that Titus carried from Jerusalem to Rome. Had this object of supreme veneration and value been among the loot of any of Jerusalem's conquerors, it surely would have been noted.

There are many who believe that the Ark was hidden securely by the priests at the time of the captivity, and that it awaits a day of discovery. Our own time, which has seen the deciphering of the cuneiform and the hieroglyphics; which has rediscovered the Hittites and many buried cities; which has witnessed amazing confirmations of the truth of the inspired history, may also be favored by the finding of this overwhelming evidence of the veracity of the ancient Scriptures.

The Untouchable Treasure.

This Ark, which is the theme of today's International Sunday School lesson, had at the time of David long been in a private house. It had first been cared for in the tabernacle at Gilgal and Shiloh; but after the impious sons of Samuel had carried it forth to battle against the Philistines, it had had a varied experience. The Philistines had captured it for seven months, but even their idols fell down broken in its presence and a blight came upon all who possessed it. They returned it to Kirjath-Jearim, and a blessing abode in the home of Abisidab, its caretaker.

Some time after David had established his capital at Jerusalem, he undertook to restore the Ark to the tabernacle. The occasion was made a great festival, a religious revival. It was put upon a new cart and two descendants of Abinadab, Uzzah and Ahio, led it on its journey up to the capital. It started in a formal and royal procession.

Once, when the Ark tottered on the cart, Uzzah stretched forward his hand to steady it, but was smitten dead for his irreverence. The incident is familiarly used as an illustration of the importance of reverence in the economy of God's dealings with his people. The holiest things may not be lightly touched. "The sin of Uzzah" is a pregnant theme for discussion in present-day Bible classes.

When the King Sang and Danced.

A great national celebration was held as the Ark was borne up to Jerusalem where a new tabernacle had been prepared for the sacred symbol. The procession was as elaborate in ceremony as possible. The priests in gorgeous array accompanied the Ark. In an excess of religious and patriotic fervor, the multitudes thronged about the leaders. The significance of the hour seemed to be glimpsed by all. As David's entrance into Jerusalem made that city forever one of the world's political capitals, so this formal entrance of the Ark marked the beginning of the sacredness of the city as a religious shrine; an identity which it has retained through all the vicissitudes of history until the present day.

As the great company came up the hill toward Jerusalem, singing sacred songs, another procession streamed forth from the gates of Jerusalem to meet it. This was led by the king himself, and by the priests and princes. In the fashion that still obtains in the Orient, both processions expressed their enthusiasm by dances. Those of us who are used only to our modern Western social dances, with the two sexes participating, can hardly understand the individual posturing and leaping and posing, which make up the oriental dance. In utter self-abandonment the king and his people "danced before the Lord." It was an act of religious zeal.

A Woman's Sneer.

There are some folk who think that when a revival comes along the correct and superior attitude is to look on it from a distance and from a height, and to find fault with the participants. I should like to hear Billy Sunday preach a sermon on Michal and her successors who have sneered at King David and all men since who have been wrought up over religion; for Mr. Sunday has had ample experience with these persons who sit in a window and sneer when they should have been sharing in the revival. Why was not Michal, Saul's daughter and David's wife leading the procession of dancing women who went forth to greet the Ark?

Perhaps we don't know enough about Michal's experience to judge her fairly, although she had committed the cardinal sin of putting her husband to shame. Michal, who had been the bride of David's youth, and then taken from him and given to another husband by her father, Saul, had, after many years, returned to David's household. Apparently, she would have rather remained the only wife of her second husband than a part of the harem of her father's royal successor. She seems to have lacked enthusiasm for and devotion to David.

We cannot wish that all who sneer at revivals of religion might be punished as sorely as was Michal; for there was visited upon her the worst punishment that could come to a Hebrew woman; she remained childless to the end. Her cheap sneer earned her the swift, strong rebuke of her husband and the badge of dishonor among all the women of the palace.

An Early Revival Song.

This revival, which attended the removal of the Ark, was accompanied, like all modern revivals, by a great festival of music. As the Glory Song is forever associated with the Torrey-Alexander revivals and the Brighten the Corner with the Billy Sunday revivals, so the Twenty-fourth Psalm is a part of the history of the return of the Ark. David wrote the song for this occasion, and to this day in orthodox synagogues it is chanted in the weekly services as the law is carried back to its shrine.

Probably the song was used antiphonally, with solo and chorus—a sufficient warrant for the modern choristers' method of getting one part of the congregation to sing to another.

LONG SEARCH FOR HIS CHILDREN SUCCESSFUL

Wealthy Wanderer Happy With Restored Offspring.

After a search, lasting 10 years, Frederick A. Chubb, president of a Central American timber rubber and realty concern, found in Hagerstown, Md., his two motherless children, one of whom had not been born when he fought with the United States in the Boxer uprising in China 15 years ago.

Chubb was living in Washington with his wife and one child at the time, and, as a member of the Ninth United States infantry, he went to China and was seriously wounded at Peking. He lay for months in a critical condition in the hospital and by mistake his wife was notified that he had been killed. Believing she was a widow, she remarried.

After wandering for several years over the United States in quest of his children, Chubb obtained a position as master mechanic on the Panama canal. Later he bought up hardwood timber tracts and rubber plantations until now he owns 100,000 acres and is very wealthy.

Recently, while ill at Milwaukee, Chubb had a vision in which a woman, resembling his wife, appeared before him and told him if he went to Keyser, W. Va., his aunt there would tell him where he could find his children. When he recovered he went to Keyser, met his aunt, who informed him that the children were in Hagerstown, but that his wife had died there some months previous. Chubb was reunited with his children, whom he intends to educate and surround with every advantage that his wealth can procure

The Chinese, runs the story, consider it impolite to wear spectacles in company, a fact which scarcely lays them open to the charge of immodesty.

WHY UNITED STATES SHOULD ARM

BY SECRETARY OF WAR GARRISON

THE United States must arm immediately if it is to keep its place among nations."

"We will be despised among nations if we remain weak and flabby."

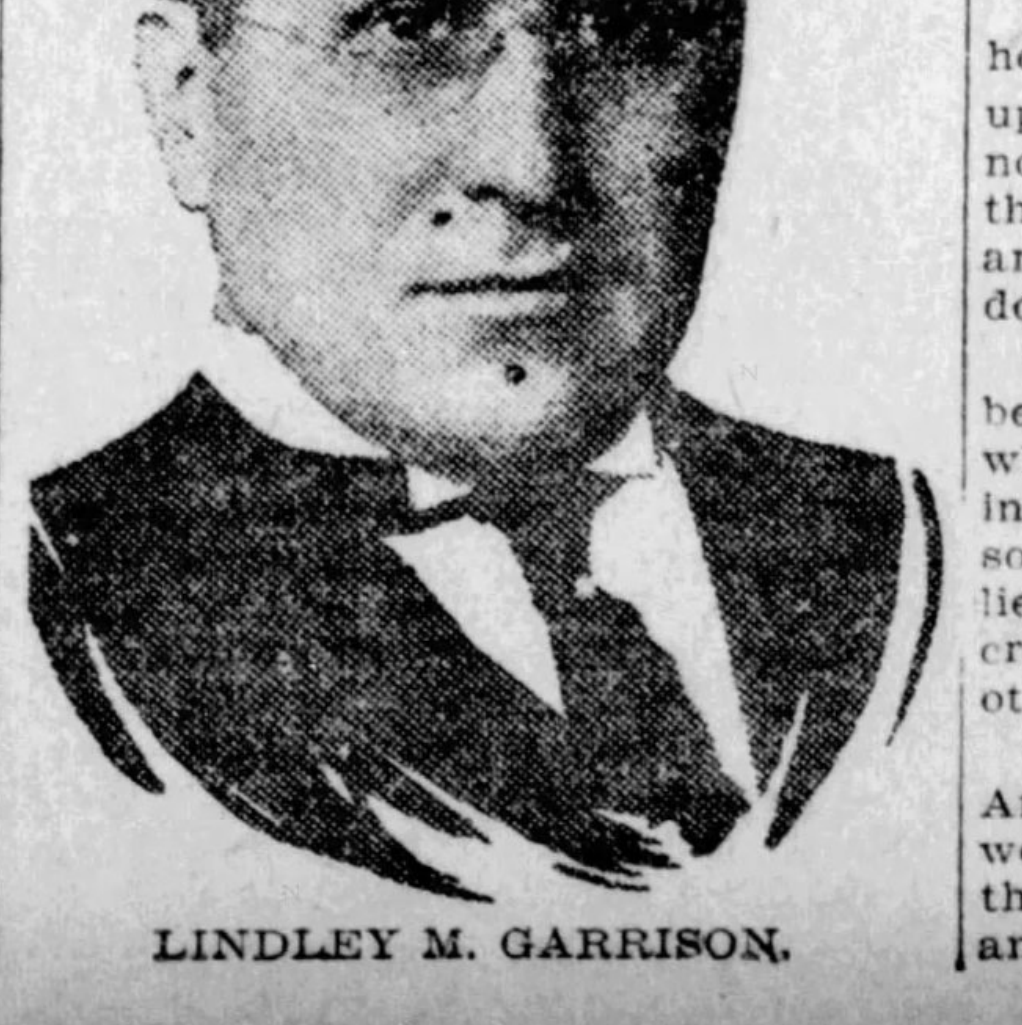
"The real problem of national defense is how to get the people of this country to look the facts squarely in the face."

"Turning aside won't do—it will not only not prevent the calamity, but will also serve to make its effects more disastrous if and when it does come."

"No sound reason can be adduced which would justify a sane man in concluding that isolation alone spells safety."

"Nor can sure reliance be placed upon our lack of aggressive intention, our freedom from covetousness or our tendency toward righteousness."

"Self-respect, without which man is an inverterbrate animal requires that we should be prepared to protect that which we cherish, which not only includes our material possessions, but that intangible something which makes us a distinctive nation in the eyes of the world."



LINDLEY M. GARRISON.

"Hideous as is the face of war, abhorrent as are the evils consequent upon it, its results in the long run cannot be so fatal to a nation as would be the failure of that nation courageously and fearlessly to ascertain its duty and do it."

"We are surely not so deluded as to believe that we can reach by intuition what others can only acquire by training and experience. We are surely not so sacrilegious or irreverent as to believe that Providence has unjustly discriminated in our favor and against the other peoples of the world."

"American institutions are the very Ark of the Covenant; and if we are worthy to possess them we must show that we cherish them and will protect and defend them."

VARIETIES

Covent Garden is London's gr est vegetable market.

Manila's mean annual tempera is about 80 degrees.

Canadian mills produce 12,000 barrels of cement yearly.

Argentina's 1915 wheat crop is timated at 5,270,000 tons.

Portugal will import 3,674 bushels of wheat this year.

Corsica's big industry is the ma ufacture of chestnut extract.

Denmark has about 85 head cattle to every 100 inhabitants.

The thread of the silkworm is o thousandth of an inch in diamet

An average man breathes about cubic feet of air into his lungs ev hour.

French scientists have found th newly fallen sno is highly radi active.

The Baltic has the greatest wre record of all the seas, averaging o a day.

The world's production of arti cial silk is about 20,000,000 poun a year.

The oil wells of the United State now in operation, number almo 150,000.

Beggars are taxed in China, an are placed systematically by the au thorities.

The temperature of the air which they live affects the color butterflies.

On an average a man consumes on ton of solid and liquid nourishme every year.

Experiments in France have show that ordinary sod is an efficient filt for sewage.

The Jewish population of the Unit States is 3,083,674, according to th last estimate.

Over half the newspaper publish in the world are printed in the Eng lish language.

The sheep population of the worl is 652,000,000 or one-third that o human beings.

A man's lungs require twice a much air when he is walking as whe resting quietly.

In the United States there are 6, 361,502 farms, with a total acreag of 878,768,325.

Mountain climbing as a sport is on to which women today are devotin much attention.

An elephant has more muscles in its trunk than any other creature has in its entire body.

There are 1,369 Austrians and Hungarians, 1,027 Germans and 592 Turks in the French army.

Great Britain alone takes 500,000 tons of fish from the North sea annually —22 pounds per capita.

Men drilling an artesian well in Argentina found rich deposits of copper at a depth of 100 feet.

Under The Hague convention of 1907 prisoners of war are entitled to pay for any work they do.

A pharmacy preparatory course for boys has been introduced into Chicago's public high schools.

After billiard balls are made they are seasoned at a temperature of 70 degrees for a year before being used.

The government of Colombia will establish a national institute of agriculture and an experimental farm.

A California genius has rigged up a motorcycle with battery and motor, so that he dispenses with the use of gasoline.

It is estimated that the government's Grand Canyon game refuge in Arizona, now contains about 10,000 deer.

It is said that Sir Isaac Newton, on being asked his opinion of poetry, replied that it was a kind of ingenious nonsense.

Under the direction of two experts from the United States, China will establish a school of forestry at Nanking university.

The waltz is a national German dance and was introduced into England by a German baron 10 years ago.

Last year Germany launched six steamers of more than 10,000 tons, the largest being of about 56,000 tons gross.

The government built more than 2,000 miles of trail and 3,000 miles of telephone line on the national forests in 1914.

Experiments have been so satisfactory that the Greek army will form an automobile battalion with 400 motor trucks.

The breakers and other machinery used in the preparation of coal in Pennsylvania represent an investment of $60,000,000.

Australia's gold production has declined steadily since 1903, last year's output being 156,160 ounces less than the year before.

It has been estimated by engineers that one waterfall in Iceland can be made to produce 60,000-horse power and another 50,000.

The loss of life occasioned by earthquake generally depends on the density of population rather than the severity of the shocks.

The New York clearing house handles $300,000,000 a day, which is more than half of all the bank clearings of the United States.

The discovery of fish glue is attributed to a Massachusetts man, who, while making chowder, found that it stuck to his fingers.

The cottonseed oil production of the United States is now more than 200,000,000 gallons a year, or five times as much as in 1890.

Italian scientists recently recorded a temperature of 138 in the victim of a lung disease, the highest figure ever known in a human being.

In western Kansas kaffir corn is worth twice as much, acre for acre, as corn. It compares favorably with corn for silage, fodder or grain.

Salubite, a new explosive, is 50 times more powerful than dynamite and is much safer, for it will explode only by means of the percussion cap.

Inspection of the old walls of the palace of the Louvre disclosed that reinforced concrete was known and used in Paris in the sixteenth century.

Admiral Jellicoe's signal after he had first swept the North sea without seeing the German fleet was the shortest signal on record. It read: "No luck."

With the exception of Gibraltar, Constantinople has probably experienced more fighting right up to its walls than any other important town in the world.

There is no reference in very ancient literature to a cold in the head. The Greeks and Romans seem to have been the first people to suffer from it.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

REUNION OF VETERANS

SHARPSHOOTER

eing F. D. Rindell's letter of osso, Mich., I thought I would ite a few of my experiences.

came from New York state to ay, Ingham county, Mich., in 1855. as then fourteen years of age and ll remember the hardships endured settlers at that time. The dark days the fall of 1856 are strongly impressed upon my mind. The summer ving been severely dry, forest fires t in and there being no wind, all e smoke settled to the ground, obscuring the sun with the exception at on when it could be faintly seen king like a ball of fire. I enlisted the first company of sharpshooters tached to the 27th Mich. Infantry. If is item catches the eye of some of old comrades and more especially my tent mate, Leonard M. Isbell, I uld be greatly pleased to hear from em.—Henry M. Rutty, Scottville, ich.

T ANTIETAM

I was one of the boys that wore the e I belong to Company H, 27th fantry volunteers. The first battle I s in was in Antietam and the last e at Bentonsville, N. C. I can't remember how many battles I was in. was 72 last March.—Harlen Ander-n, Burns City, Ind.

ANTS LETTERS

I am a soldier and a subscriber for any years to the Blade. Just now I n enjoying a visit from one of my mrades, John Dwigger of Reynolds, eb. We soldiered together for three ars in Company C, 40th Iowa inntry. Our captain M. M. Rice, is live and lives at Joplin, Mo., Another e of us Joab Houghton, lives at ackley, Kan. I would like to hear m some more of the boys.—O. K. odgrass, Superior, Neb.

NLISTS YOUNG

I was in the army in '62, before I as seventeen years old. I stayed until he war ended getting home July 8, 865. I was in a good many engagements. The first battle was at Hoover's Gap, Tenn. The two biggest battles were at Chickamauga, Virginia, Missionary Ridge, and the last battle was at Selma, Ala., April 2, 1865. I elong to Company A, 98th Illinois Mounted Infantry, Wilder's brigade, rmy of the Cumberland. I will be eventy in September. Would be glad o meet with all the old comrades and ave a hand shaking. I have been aking the Blade 35 years.—John D. haffer, Bardwell, Ky.

ANY EXPERIENCES

As you have invited all the old soldiers to report and being an old soldier from Ohio and a subscriber to the Blade almost since the Civil war, I send greetings. I belonged to Co. A, 8th Regiment Ohio Veteran Volunteer Infantry. Enlisted at Napoleon, Ohio, October 16, 1861, and was mustered out July 18, 1865. Having soldiered three years, nine months and two days. I was in every southern state during the war but Texas and Florida; was at the surrender of Fort Donaldson, Feb. 16, 1862 and from there went to Shiloh, then to Corinth, Miss. Finally I went down the Mississippi to Vicksburg, crossing at Grand Gulf the first day of May, 1863. I drew five days' rations and never drew any more for 8 days. We finally captured Vicksburg July 4, 1863 with about 35,000 prisoners. I was in John A. Logan's Third division, 7th army corps at the siege of Vicksburg in the center on the Jackson road. We re-enlisted at Vicksburg and stayed there all winter. In April, 1864, we came home on furlough.

On June 10, 1864, we, the 17th army corps joined Sherman's army at Big Shanty, Georgia, and stayed in Sherman's army until the war ended in 1865. I was at Johnson's surrender in North Carolina, at the capture of Atlanta, Sherman's march to the sea, march through South Carolina and North Carolina, Raleigh and then to Washington at the grand review.

> One who never turned his back,
> but marched breast forward,
> Never doubted clouds would break;
> Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph;
> Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better.
> Sleep to wake.
>
> —Robert Browning.

One word on peace. Washington said in time of peace prepare for war and I believe he was right about it. We need a navy strong enough so that no other country would even dare to think of molesting us. About every few days some whipper snapper goes to work to tell us just what a helpless condition we are in and how easy it would be for some one-horse country to come and gobble us up and levy tribute. Then the secretary of war will come out with two or three pages of a newspaper covered over telling what great shape our navy is in and how well prepared we are for a fight to the finish. It looks unwise to exploit our condition either way. See what a lot of them got cold feet in 1864 and said we could never put down the Rebellion. But you see you can't always tell. I don't believe in war but I don't believe in bluff. Europe don't want peace; they haven't had enough war yet and the more supplies they get from this country the longer it will last.—W. D. Battenfield, Lansing, Mich.

LIKES REUNIONS

I must say that I feel highly honored that our paper has given us an opportunity for us to have a reunion of us old boys of 1861—5. Therefore let us all hasten to answer present to our names, as we did in days gone by. We know that there will be a goodly number at this roll call, even if our numbers are becoming very few.

I am growing old and somewhat decrepit, yet when we come into one of our reunions we are boys again, if our bodies are frail, our minds soon go back to the times that we were real boys on the march, by the camp fires or in the carnage of the deadly battles.

We will leave others to sing the praise and valor of our deeds, but will put in our modest claim, which time and history gives to us that credit which is due, for making for posterity one of the greatest countries that there is in the world.

I enlisted April 20th, 1861, as private in the 16th, Ind., then enlisted in Co. K., 50th Ind., and was discharged as the ranking captain of the regiment. September 10, 1865. Now I am still ready for roll call. If I live to the 26th day of September I will be 75 years old, but do not let myself believe that I am old, I wish to live for a good many years to come to enjoy some more of the fruits of our labors when we were boys working for Uncle Sam.

My very best wishes to all comrades who may attend our meeting today. —Capt. J. H. Johnson, Smith's Ferry, Pa.

SENDS GREETINGS

I would send kindly greetings to all of my old comrades, and hope that we all may meet on the other shore some glad day, where there shall be endless peace. An Indian war veteran of the late Co. F., 19th Kan. Vol. Cav.—Pryor, Okla.

SUBSCRIBER 40 YEARS

William Puckett, Towerhill, Ill., was in Co. C, 3rd Illinois. He was not out very long, as he is now but 68 years old. He has read the Blade for 40 years, and says it's the best weekly paper in the United States. He sends greeting to all the soldier boys.

A HANDSHAKE

I am very glad to reach across the space that separates us old soldiers and grasp your hands in a glad reunion on May 27. We are all nearing the end of life's journey, and it seems to me the nearer the end, the greater the pleasure of a greeting from my comrades of the civil war.

Our meeting and parting here will soon be a thing of the past, but I hope to meet and greet many, very many of you where we will never have occasion to say good-bye.—A. M. Lull, Paonia, Col.

LOST ARM

I was a soldier in the civil war, serving in Company I, Fortieth Ind. Infantry, one of the fighting regiments of the Cumberland army. I was wounded at Kenesaw Mountain and lost the use of my right arm. I have taken the Blade over 15 years.—Robert S. Keller, Covington, Ind.

SERVED THREE YEARS

David Thomas, 74, Plymouth, Ind., enlisted in August 1861 in the Ninth Ind. Vol. Infantry, Co. D. He served three years, was at Pittsburgh Landing, Corinth and Stone River. At Cheat Mt., W. Va., while in camp, Ike Smart, of Co. D., taught him to write. Mr. Thomas attends to a portion of his farming and is a happy man. He hopes that this will be a greeting to some of the comrades from whom he has not heard for some time.

IS SULTANA SURVIVOR

The address of any survivors of the Sultana, sons of survivors or any member of a survivor's family is wanted by J. H. Simpson, Knoxville, Tenn., R. 3, or Edgar Montgomery, Knoxville, Tenn., general delivery.

TO TRAVEL

I am an old federal soldier from the Sucker state, a vet of Co. G., 87th Ill. Infantry, and for our reunion for the 27th of May, I send as my compliment to the grand old Blade, a little poem, which I have just composed and written. I expect to be many miles from this place at reunion day, either on the Pacific ocean or in San Francisco. I have resolved to see some of the big sights in our own great and magnificent country, while I have the eyesight to see, the heart to appreciate and the means to take me wherever I wish to go.—John C. Downs, Kissimee, Fla.

The poem, too long for our space, is a word of comfort, despite the fact that all the writer's family have gone before him.

I am growing old and feeble
And my step is getting slow;
My eyes are growing dim
From time's relentless glow;
I have no friend that's near me,
To cheer me on my way,
But I have a friend in Jesus
Who'll point out to me the way.

IS LONELY

I send greeting and a hearty handshake to every old soldier correspondent, of the Peace Page. Your letters have been such a comfort and help to me in my loneliness. I would love to correspond with a soldier's widow.—Mrs. E. R. M., Ills.

THE RECOGNITION

I must say that I feel youth return when I get a message from a comrade or the son of a comrade of Co. A, 11th Mo. Cav. Comrades who see items above my signature in a paper now and then treat me with personal letters. They, like myself, feel an undying attachment which is born of a soldier's comradeship in the vicissitudes of war.

I remember all those officers and comrades you mention in your letter to the Blade, Lieut Heagerty. Many of our comrades could tell of interesting happenings, both humorous and also sad. It is to be regretted that nearly every member of Co. A has drifted to remote points. Now, Comrade Heagerty, I will answer your question. I was not on that expedition crossing the plains. I was at Du Vall's Bluff when that detail, composed of parts of Co. A and H, returned. That expedition escorted the governor of Arizona to his post. I remember your father's face as well as if he were present. I last saw him at his home at Aurora, Mo., Nov. 7, 1888. It is with painful feeling that I learn of his death for I idolized him as an officer and comrade.

I certainly would enjoy a communication from our old orderly sergeant, Stephen Stockton, also of Co. A My arm is too short to shake hands with my distant friends, but through the medium of the pen we can exchange greetings.—George Buehler Bouquet, Addie Lee, Okla.

WAR PERILS

I want to be in the soldiers' reunion, for I am one of the boys of '61. I enlisted in Company B, of 2nd W. Va. Volunteers and served until 1864, re-enlisted in 1864 in Company A, of the 7th W. Va. Volunteers and served until July 5, 1865. I was there with the rest of you at Appomattox and again in the grand review at Washington. And, oh, wasn't it a grand review? As we old soldiers look back, and in fancy live over those four years of bloodshed, we can fully realize what is going on now in Europe.

I remember one morning in May as we were stationed near Spottsylvania courthouse my tent mate, Ellick Glovver, and myself were detailed to go on picket duty at daybreak. Just as soon as it was light we went on duty. As we stood talking he was shot dead through the heart.

And again near Petersburg, Asa Huff and myself were tent mates. We drew our rations, he drawing the coffee and I the sugar. We were sent on skirmish duty and he was wounded and I have never seen him since. If he is living or if any of his relatives are I would be glad to hear from them as I have often wondered what became of my coffee. I was born in Marion county, W. Va., about 70 years ago. I would certainly like to hear from any old friends or relatives back there. I am now living with my four youngest children and am almost blind. So old comrades write and cheer an old man's dark days.—Alpheus Danley, De Kalb, W. Va.

Soldiers' Romance

MARTHA HOLDEN

We are sometimes visited by a tall, grizzled, square shouldered man, with leonine eyes that send forth kindly gleams from under bush brows.

He is one of our soldier friends. A man who has made a success of living because he has kept the flower of romance alive in his heart. Although he has many interests, and is, at seventy odd, greatly alive to present day affairs, he finds time to dwell longingly on the memorable events of the days when he was devoting himself to his country's service.

His talk, however, is not all of conflicts on the battlefields. When last he sat our fireside, his reminiscence took on the glow of romance. Looking into the depths of the dying embers, he said: "The day before Christmas, 1863, we were encamped near a small town in Mississippi. The order was given in camp that there would be no fighting on Christmas day. Early Christmas morning most of us went into the town of M———, on pleasure bent.

"My chum, a neighbor boy from New York state, was in about the same state of homesickness that I was. We didn't say much, but I knew he was thinking, as I was, about the family back at home, and the warm little farmhouse folded in among the snowy hills.

"'What's the use of Christmas without snow?' he asked me, glumly, as we strode along.

"'Mothers can make Christmas out of any sort of place,' I told him. 'It's mother I miss today.'

"We walked along the business street, with its roofed sidewalks. It was unusually wide, and as we came out into the residence section there were double rows of live oaks, their gray moss draping the red clay driveway.

"The houses were set far back from the sidewalk, within tall iron fences or brick walls, and guarded by heavy gateways. Box hedges flanked the walks to the portico. Roses vined and bloomed about the doorways, orange trees gave forth their fragrance and mocking birds sang in the satin-leaved japonicas.

"From the gateway of the handsomest of these homes, a girl of probably 16 approached us. Behind her came a colored man, carrying a tray with pitcher and glasses. The girl spoke to me, probably because I was taller and older than my chum.

"'She said, and it seemed to me I had never heard anything to compare with the music of her voice:

"'Merry Christmas, Mistah Soldjah; my father presents his compliments and begs you to accept a glass of eggnog.'

"I'd have drunk blue vitriol if she had offered it, but the eggnog was as velvety as her sweet voice, and we drank heartily, raising our soldier caps and feeling too shy for many words of thanks.

"I was 19 at the time, and I surely wished I could linger with that girl. I hadn't set eyes on anything feminine for months, and then to come face to face with such grace and beauty was almost too intoxicating. I can see her tonight as she stood before the high, fanciful iron gates of her father's house, graciously and unaffectedly offering his Christmas good cheer to men who tomorrow would resume the fight against his cause.

"She was a dark-eyed, dark-haired little thing, with high color. I remember how dainty her feet looked in black slippers, strapped across white stockings. Her hair hung in loose curls and she wore a wide-skirted dress of some bright silk. I don't remember the color. I looked at her as long as I dared, I assure you.

"Back at camp, the Christmas day over, the weary vigil of battle once more renewed, I had a new fight on. It was with the brightest vision that had ever crossed my gray country-boy's existence. I wanted to know the name of that girl, to come back sometime to woo her and to win her.

"But I was a poor boy, as yet without the education which I meant to gain after the war, and because of the war, the training for my lifework was to be belated.

"What had I to offer this bright creature who had apparently known only luxury. I had to reason myself out of that girl, and it was more of a struggle than the siege of Vicksburg.

"I might easily have found out her name, for we were encamped near ——— some time, and I could have gotten leave to go there again. But I was afraid if I did know it, I couldn't keep from writing her, and persecuting her or myself, as the case might be.

"Boy that I was, I saw the need of nipping this passion in the bud, so I never went again to M———, nor heard the name of my dark-eyed southern beauty."

Cheer-Up Row

Mrs. J. R. Yount, Estill Spring, Tenn., is greatly saddened by the loss of a dear daughter, who passed away in March.

I am a shut-in, 21 years old. Haven't walked a step for five years. Would enjoy cards from the readers.—Ransom Gillispie, Flatwoods, W. Va.

Our Correspondents

Where can I get the old song book, Gates of Gold, used by Noel Shaw, singing evangelist, about 25 years ago?

My husband uses tobacco, in fact, he smokes cigars by the box. I can't say that I am proud of the fact, neither am I ashamed of it, for he is one of the best men in the world, and if he has another bad habit, I have never heard of it. As no man is perfect, I am glad his bad habit is no worse. I voted against the drink evil in Oregon, and would vote against tobacco if it comes to that, but my husband suits me just as he is.—Contented Wife from Oregon.

Grandma from Georgia offers a cheer up word to Just a Mother. She writes: "I am 53 years old and have eight grandchildren and no one knows what a joy and comfort my children and their children are to me. I am young in spirit, though I have seen much trouble. My oldest son died two years ago, leaving a wife and six children. It was hard to give up my son, but God has given us the strength to bear it. Our other children are so much pleasure. Do not look on the dark side. We all get the blues at times, but try to have a smile and a kind word for every one you meet, and you will soon forget your own troubles. Smile and you will receive a smile in return."

I enjoy all the letters very much, but was especially interested and amused in comparing two letters in the Blade of April 22. That of a Bachelor's Wife and N. C. Bachelor. I wonder if he is thinking of taking her advice. Will N. C. B. take kindly to a little more advice? Should you decide to take her advice, all very well, but you must make up your mind to give up your bird love, no matter how much your intended assures you she loves birds. She will weary of them after marriage and will doubtless make you finish the place in the boxing where the wren came in. She will not have Daddy Wren and Polly Wren in her kitchen gouging at the butter and mussing around. She will be jealous of the wrens and the robins and will insist upon your entire devotion to wife and home.

I, too, am a bird lover here in southeastern Ohio. We have many song birds, robins, wrens, orioles, red birds, larks, cat birds and turtle doves with their plaintive calls; the whippoorwill, which in my childhood I thought one of the grandest of song birds and dear little Bob White, with his melodious cheerful call to his mate as he steps briskly about in the meadow. I do not think heaven would be complete without him. I was glad to read a letter a few weeks ago from Stockport on the Muskingum. I, too, live in a village on the banks of the blue Muskingum. The waters of the Blue Muskingum look green, and the Blue Rock hills of this vicinity that overlook the river are green with blue grass. Let us all join our forces and put John Barleycorn out of business. —Blue Muskingum.

I think a mother is in partnership with God, that is if she does her duty as a true mother should.

I am the fond mother of two darling boys, one two years old, the other two months, and they are lots of care, but I am expecting the time to come when they will repay me by caring for me.

I have to stop my work many times to sit on the floor and roll a ball or marble to the dear little one sitting on the opposite side of the room. Then I have to work just twice as fast to catch up afterwards, but I am repaid by hearing the childish laughter and by seeing the dimples in his dear little cheeks as he shouts with glee. "Just a Mother" cast thy burden on the Lord.—Brown Eyes, Ohio.

Mrs. H. M., Mich.—A mother who is pleased with the Peace Page writes to suggests that we again celebrate Fathers' Day, as he needs praise as much as mother. We celebrated Father with a whole page of tributes last November 12, and we hope to observe that day again this year. We expect many good letters, as we had last year. Father must not be neglected. He is too deserving.—M. H.

Mrs. D. L. M., N. Y., says she remains ever a true friend to the Blade.

The Blade Family's Mother

Every family has its Mother, who, by her presence, or through her memory, makes the center which we call Home.

Our great Blade Family, knit together by countless ties of love and fellowship, has a Mother, too, the wife of the late David Ross Locke, whose ideals for the Toledo Weekly Blade have endured for more than half a century.

While deeply interested in every branch of the Peace Page Family, and rejoicing in the close affiliation of its members, Mrs. Locke sends today a special greeting to the comrades of the Campfire.

Her devotion to the flag is one of the passions of her life. She was young with the boys of '65. At home she sang their war songs, while giving her hands to the service of their needs on the field.

Ever since she has kept faith with the soldier, by working for years in a Grand Army Woman's Relief Corps, and always by showing, in countless, unostentatious ways of service, her devotion to the soldiers' cause.

When the National G. A. R. Encampment was held in Toledo a few years ago, Mrs. Locke, with her own hands, wound the stars and stripes around the pillars of her veranda, regarding it a sacred privilege to place the flag as an honor to the marching columns, which for hours, filed past her door.

Sheltered behind those bannered pillars, within the shadow of the vines, sat the Mother, through the long hours of the march, her kindly eyes new-lit with patriotic fire, her gentle heart quickening to the tread of marching feet.

In times like these the years vanish. The veteran is a boy again, and the silver-haired mother becomes the girl of his dreams. For Memory clings gently to the strength of youth, and the soldier and his maiden speak less of battlefields than of old gardens, old roses, and fragrant summer nights of song.

MARTHA HOLDEN.

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

WAR NOT MURDER

While neither D. O. T., Indiana, nor H. M., New York, consider war murder, yet both consider war sin and contrary to the teachings of Christ. The quotation from Christ that He came to bring the sword is not relevant to this discussion, as Christ evidently did not refer to warfare between nations, but to the conflict. His teachings would, and did, arouse—the conflict between truth and error. The above writers, it seems, have overlooked an important fact, viz., that the righteousness of a cause must be considered in determining whether a war is sinful. That a government has the right to wield the sword is expressly taught in the New Testament.

Now, if a government has the right to wield the sword, should it be considered a sin when it wields it in a just cause?—when it uses it to protect its citizens? Were our forefathers, whom we love to consider heroes and patriots, sinning when they fought to establish our nation? Whether a war is sinful or not must be determined by the righteousness of its cause.—C. H. R.

A FARMER'S WIFE

We live in the eastern part of the good old Buckeye state, about five miles west from the county seat. The main road is paved three miles west and it is also a part of the Lincoln Highway, which is going to be put through in the near future. We are all working hard to get it, as it will be a great benefit to the farmers. This part of Ohio is very good farming land, with good soil and plenty of rainfall. Most all kinds of farm products are raised, and also plenty of fruit. Dairying is carried on extensively.

I think mother's day is well worth observing. My mother is living and enjoying the best of life; also my father. My mother is very dear to me, although I cannot say I think more of her than father. Mother is always ready to help in time of need or sickness. I am a young mother, having two dear little girls and one little boy. They always come to mother with their little woes. I enjoy the letters from mothers very much; one gets so many different views and advice. I appreciate all the helps and also the many good recipes that appear from time to time. We enjoy the Poets' Corner very much, as we enjoy so many good old songs. I would like to see more letters from Ohio—M. V. E., Ohio.

BOOSTS MICHIGAN

I am sure there is no state that surpasses Michigan in its soil or climate—for there are but few things that cannot be produced here; even the marshes and swamp lands are made productive by the energy and skill of the progressive farmer.

And there are our minerals, iron and copper in abundance. The northern part too, is alive with game protected by laws and scores of men go up every year to hunt.

Our forests are full of the best timber that grows, except, perhaps, there are larger trees in California. I am sure our resources are ample for a large percentage of the inhabitants owns an automobile. Our watering places are well patronized, people coming from all over.

We certainly can boast of our fruits. Apples are as good as can be produced anywhere and peaches in the peach belt in the northern part of the state are unsurpassed in size and flavor and are on the market early in the season. Pears, plums and grapes, and all the small fruits are raised here. Factories are everywhere and no one with a disposition to work need be out of employment, but the tendency seems to be toward farming, and why not?

The farmer, with improved dairy methods, and the high prices for produce of every kind has much to encourage him.

This is only the state of my adoption, being born in New York, but I've lived here 78 years and I say, with the poet:

"To all the world I give my hand;
My heart I give my native land—
I seek her good, her glory,
I honor every nation's name,
Respect her fortunes and her fame,
But I love the land that bore me."

Was glad to see Mr. F. D. Rundall's name from Owosso. Was well acquainted with him and family.

Mrs. M. P.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good cheer.

THE BEST TRIBUTE

Seeing a number of correspondents from the old boys of the sixties, I feel an inresistible inclination to enter the arena and lay a few splinters on the camp fire to keep it burning. I am a native of the West Virginia hills, born in Marion county, Virginia, (now West Virginia), in 1836, and spent three of the most eventful years of my life back in the sixties in defense of my country's flag. I met the enemy in three important battles—Martinsburg, W. Va., at Carter's Tavern and at Winchester.

The recollections and reminiscences of those eventful years come to me as fresh, as I recall the hardships and privations we endured. I recall another fact that, after the lapse of more than half a century, that our ranks are becoming thinner, as the years go by and soon the inquiry will be made, Where are the boys that followed Sherman from Atlanta to the Sea?

Comrades of G. A. R., Memorial Day qwill soon be here again, and as you gather at your postrooms and cemeteries to perform this solemn and sublime service, gather the children around you, give into their hands a part of the work to be done, teaching them thus the great worth of those noble lives poured out so freely to preserve and sustain this nation, a heritage of freedom to the generations yet unborn. For, with all candor and with no disposition to be egotistical, I would rather have one of the chubby faced boys or girls (the young America of our public schools), come and lay a flower upon my grave when I am gone and say, "here lies one of the defenders of my country's flag," than to have erected over me the finest marble shaft that ever pierced the clouds.—Thomas N. Swisher, late First Sergeant, Battery F, First W. Va. Light Artillery.

A N. Y. VETERAN

I am a veteran of the Civil War, 82 years old, and have been a Blade reader for a good many years. When Lincoln called for 75,000 men I enlisted April 26. We arrived at Albany the 29th. May 15 I was mustered into the United States service, for two years, or during the war, unless sooner discharged.

I was in a number of battles, among them first and second Bull Run, Cromtom's Pass, Antietam, Ganess Mill, Mayes Heights, Fredericksburg, Savage Station and Malvern Hill. My last battle was in Chancellorsville. I was wounded in that battle. It was fought the third and fourth of May. My two years' service was out May 15. The 6th of May we took the train for Albany, to be mustered out. We were mustered out the 22nd day of May. I re-enlisted again January 6, 1865, in a veteran corps, as first sergeant. I was across the river from Washington when Lee surrendered.

I like to read the children's letters, as well as those of the older folks. I should be pleased to hear from any soldier and from the children.—A. Cornish, Rome, N. Y.

THE APPLE TREE

I was for 1,030 days a member of Co. B, 123d O. V. I. I was among those who were in the fight at High Bridge, where all Yanks were killed, captured or made prisoners in 45 minutes after the first gun was fired. The detachment consisted of 123d O. V. I., 54th P. V. I., and a detachment of the 12th Mass. cavalry, all under command of Gen. Read.

After we were captured we were kept with Lee's army till Lee surrendered to Grant, three days later. The morning that Lee surrendered we were marched quite a distance in front of all of Lee's army and held there for some time. While there a Confederate officer came along with a white flag and our guards said it was Lieut. Davis.

Davis went only a few rods in front of where we were and halted within a few feet of an apple tree and began to wave his flag of truce. That was all there was to Lee's surrender under the apple tree.

The tree was cut down and much of it was carried away in small pieces. One Confederate said he did not know why it was better than any other apple tree but he would take a piece of it and trade it to Yanks for hardtack.—P. D. Hatch, Southington, O.

THIS WASHER MUST PAY FOR ITSELF

A MAN tried to sell me a horse once. He said it was a fine horse and had nothing the matter with it. I wanted a fine horse. But, I didn't know anything about horses much. And I didn't know the man very well either.

So I told him I wanted to try the horse for a month. He said "All right, but pay me first, and I'll give you back your money if the horse isn't all right."

Well, I didn't like that. I was afraid the horse wasn't "all right" and that I might have to whistle for my money if I once parted with it. So I didn't buy the horse although I wanted it badly. Now this set me thinking.

You see I make Washing Machines—the "1900 Gravity Washer."

And I said to myself, lots of people may think about my Washing Machine as I thought about the horse, and about the man who owned it.

But I'd never know, because they wouldn't write and tell me. You see I sell my Washing Machines by mail. I have sold over half a million that way.

So, thought I, it is only fair enough to let people try my Washing Machines for a month, before they pay for them, just as I wanted to try the horse.

Now, I know what our "1900 Gravity" Washer will do. I know it will wash the clothes, without wearing or tearing them, in less than half the time they can be washed by hand or by any other machine.

I know it will wash a tub full of very dirty clothes in Six minutes. I know no other machine ever invented can do that, without wearing out the clothes.

Our "1900 Gravity" Washer does the work so easy that a child can run it almost as well as a strong woman, and it doesn't wear the clothes, fray the edges nor break buttons the way all other machines do.

It just drives soapy water clear through the fibres of the clothes like a force pump might.

So, said I to myself, I will do with my "1900 Gravity" Washer what I wanted the man to do with the horse. Only I won't wait for people to ask me. I'll offer first, and I'll make good the offer every time.

Let me send you a "1900 Gravity" Washer on a month's free trial. I'll pay the freight out of my own pocket, and if you don't want the machine after you've used it a month, I'll take it back and pay the freight too. Surely that is fair enough, isn't it?

Doesn't it prove that the "1900 Gravity" Washer must be all that I say it is?

And you can pay me out of what it saves for you. It will save its whole cost in a few months, in wear and tear on the clothes line. And then it will save 50 cents to 75 cents a week over that in washwoman's wages. If you keep the machine after the month's trial, I'll let you pay for it out of what it saves you. If it saves you 60 cents a week, send me 50 cents a week till paid for. I'll take that cheerfully, and I'll wait for my money until the machine itself earns the balance.

Drop me a line today, and let me send you a book about the "1900 Gravity" Washer that washes clothes in 6 minutes.

Address me this way—H. L. Barker, 1568 Court Street, Binghamton, N. Y. If you live in Canada, address 1900 Washer Co., 357 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

POETS' CORNER

REVIEW OF THE GRAND ARMY

Bret Harte.

I read last night of the grand review
In Washington's chief avenue—
Two hundred thousand men in blue,
I think they said was the number
Till I semed to hear their trampling feet,
The bugle's blast and the drums quick beat,
The clatter of hoofs in the stony street,
The cheers of people who came to greet,
And the thousand details that, to repeat,
Would only my verse encumber,
Till I fell in a reverie sad and sweet,
And then to a beautiful slumber.

When lo! In a vision I seemed to stand
In the lonely capitol. On each hand
Far stretched the portico; dim and grand
Its columns ranged like a martial band
Of sheeted spectres whom some command
Had called to a last reviewing,
And the streets of the city were white and bare,
No footfall echoed across the square;
But out of the misty mountain air
I heard in the distance a trumpet blare,
And the wandering night winds seemed to hear
The sound of far tattooing.

Then I held my breath, with fear and dread;
Far into the square with a brazen tread
O'er looked the review that morning,
That never bowed from its firm set seat
When the living column passed its feet,
Yet now rode steadily up the street,
To the phantom bugles warning
Till it reached the capital square and wheeled
And there, in the moonlight, stood revealed
A well known form that in state and field
Had led our patriot sire
Whose face was turned to the sleeping camp,
Afar through the rivers fog and damp,
That showed no flicker, or waning lamp
Nor wasted bivouac fires.

And I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sign of fife or drum,
But keeping in time to a throbbing hum
Of wailing and lamentation
The martyred heroes of Malvern hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville,
The men whose wasted figures fill
The patriot graves of the nation.
And there came the nameless dead—the men
Who perished in fever swamp and fen,
The slowly starved of the prison pen;
And marching beside the others
With limbs enfranchised and bearing bright;
I thought—perhaps 'twas the pale moonlight
They looked as white as their brothers.

And so all night marched the nation's dead,
With never a banner above them spread,
Nor badge, nor a motto brandished;
No mark save the bare uncovered head
Of the silent bronze reviewer;
With never an arch save the vaulted sky;
With never a flower save those that lie
On the distant graves for love could buy
No gift that was purer or truer.
So, all night long, swept the strange array;
So all night long till the morning gray,
I watched for one who had passed away.
With a reverent awe and wonder
Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line,
And I knew that one was kin of mine
Had come; and I spake—and lo! that sign
Awakened me from my slumber.

BRUCE'S ADDRESS TO HIS MEN AT BANNOCKBURN

Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots, wham Bruce has often led,
Welcome to your gory bed,
Or to victory!

Now's the day and now's the hour;
See the front of battle lour;
See approach proud Edward's pow'r;
Chains and slavery.
Wha will be a traitor-knave?
Wha can fill a coward's grave?
Wha sae base as be a slave?
Let him turn and flee.

Wha for Scotland's king and law
Freedom's sword will stronfly draw,
Freeman stand or freeman fa',
Let him follow me!

By oppression's woes and pains!
By your sons in servile chains!
We will drain our dearest veins,
But they shall be free!

Lay the proud usurpers low!
Tyrants fall in every foe!
Liberty's in every blow!
Let us do or die!

BRAVE BOYS ARE THEY

From Patriotic Song Book.

Heavily falls the rain,
Wild are the breezes tonight,
But neath the roof the hours as they fly,
Are happy and gay and bright.
Seated 'round the fireside,
Though it be sumer time,
We sit and talk of brothers abroad,
Forgetting the midnight's chime.

Chorus.

Brave boys are they,
Gone at their country's call
And yet, and yet, we cannot forget
That many brave boys must fall.

Under the homestead roof,
Nestled so cosy and warm,
While brothers sleep with little or nought—
To shelter them from the storm.
Resting on grassy couches,
Pillowed on hillocks damp,
Of martial fare, how little we know
'Till brothers are in the camp.

Thinking no less of them,
But loving our country the more
We sent them forth to fight for the flag
Their fathers before them bore.
Tho' the great tear drops started,
This was our parting trust,
"God bless you, boys, we'll welcome you home,
When rebels are in the dust."

May the blest wings of love
Guard them wherever they roam,
The time has come when brothers must fight
And sisters must pray at home.
Oh, the dread fields of battle
Soon to be strewn with graves!
If brothers must die, then bury them where
Our banner in triumph waves.

LITTLE BOY BLUE

Eugene Field.

The little toy dog is covered with dust,
But sturdy and stanch he stands,
And the little toy soldier is red with rust,
And his musket molds in his hands.
Time was when the little toy dog was new,
And the soldier was passing fair,
And that is the time when our Little Boy Blue
Kissed them and put them there.

"Now, don't you go till I come," he said,
"And don't you make a noise!"
So, toddling off to his trundle-bed,
He dreamt of the pretty toys.
And as he was, an angel song
Awakened our Little Boy Blue—
O, the years are many, the years are long,
But the little toy friends are true.

Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand,
Each in the same old place,
Awaiting the touch of a little hand,
The smile of a little face
And they wonder, as waiting these long years through,
In the dust of that little chair,
What has become of our Little Boy Blue
Since he kissed them and put them there.

THE FADED COAT OF BLUE

My brave lad he sleeps in his faded coat of blue,
In a lonely grave unknown lies the heart that beat so true.
He sank faint and hungry among the famished brave,
And they laid him sad and lonely within his nameless grave.

Chorus.

No more the bugle calls the weary one,
Rest, noble spirit, in thy grave unknown.
I'll find you and know you, among the good and true,
When a robe of white is given for a faded coat of blue.

He cries, give me water, just a little crumb,
And my mother she will bless you through all the years to come.
Oh, tell my sweet sister, loving, kind and true,
That I'll meet her up in heaven in my faded coat of blue.

He says, my dear comrades, you cannot take me home,
But you'll mark my grave for mother, she'll know me if she comes;
I fear she'll not know me among the good and true,
When I meet her up in heaven in my faded coat of blue.

No dear one was by him to close his sad blue eyes,
And no gentle one was nigh him to give him sweet replies;
No stone marks the sod o'er my lad so brave and true,
In a lonely grave he sleeps in his faded coat of blue.

THE WOMAN'S CHALLENGE

By Elaine Goodale Eastman, in Good Housekeeping.

I have built my house on a hilltop, its windows are wide to the sun,
And under their sparkling casements the highways to liberty run;
Here is never a cobwebbed corner nor a closet hid from the light,
But the winds of heaven sweep through it and sweeten it, day and night.
The doors of my house stand open to the high and the humble guest;
Here they that serve are honored, and they that toil are at rest,
I pour his fill for the thirsty, and I drink as deep where I crave,
Since I myself am the mistress, and never again the slave.

I have chosen a mate from the people, I have chosen with open eyes,
For who would love for a lifetime must either be mad or wise.
Subtle am I as the serpent and fond as the nestling dove—
Not for an hour of passion; for a sane and a steadfast love.
I chose one clean in his manhood as I in my virgin pride;
He dares name God in my presence, I dare face men at his side.
With the naked truth between us, we are equal here and now,
And the hearth and bed are holy as the church that heard our vow.

I have borne a child in my anguish; I have given it body and breath.
I have tasted the solemnest chrism of life that is near to death.
In the victor song of creation I have joined with a heartfelt cry,
"Now this that was I is another, and the other is more than 'I'."
I have stooped to the sadder burden of this old world's grief and sin;
Shall the flesh of my flesh be dearer than the soul's unconscious kin?
If the orphaned cry unheeded, if the millions groan oppressed,
Then woe to the careless mother with her pampered babe at her breast.

I have burst a hundred barriers, I have blazed a hundred trails,
The sun's on my blowing banners, the wind's in my swelling sails.
Hearken me, my masters, for the patient past is past;
Now she that was dumb has spoken and lifted her voice at last.
Ready to counsel as comfort, comrade in work as in play,
And fit for an honest sharing in the tasks of a nobler day.
She that was cramped and hindered is come to her waiting prime—
Room for the larger woman!—A woman to fit the time!

POEMS WANTED

Three Perished in the Snow and You May Leave Me if You Wish, to Mrs. Mary Neely, Lima, O.

Bury Me Not in the Deep Blue Sea, and The Dog and the Gun, to W. C. Rinard, Thompsonville, Mich.

"When Angelina Johnson Comes Swingin' Down the Line," to Mrs. C. B. Moyer, Milford, O.

'Twas Way Last Spring to Louise Prenatt, Townville, Pa.

Jimmie Butler and the Owl, to Edna Groves, Harlingen, Texas.

The Changed Cross.

Her Last Moment, to Floss Baden, Cooksburg, Pa.

"Speak Up, Ike, and 'xpress Yourself," to Esther Platz, South Bend, Ind.

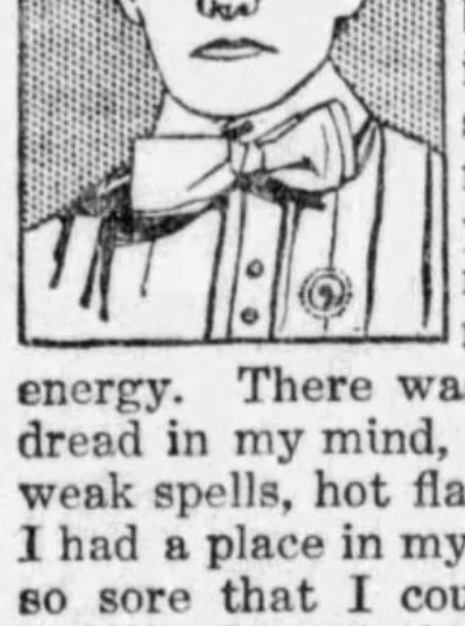
Southern Land Agent and Old Style Yankee to D. L. Smith, Flats, W. Va.

REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JOSIE HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.

If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.



Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine of biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

IDA M. TARBELL

Please give a biography of Ida M. Tarbell and a list of some of her writings.—I. D., Waterford, Pa.

Ida Minerva Tarbell, the editor, was born in Erie county, Pa., Nov. 5, 1857. She was the daughter of Franklin S. Tarbell. In 1880 Miss Tarbell graduated from Allegheny college of Meadville, Pa., and 1909 from Knox college. From 1883 to 1891 she was associate editor of the Chautauqua, and for the next three years Miss Tarbell was a student in Paris at The Sorbonne and College de France. She was editor of the staff and associate editor of McClure's magazine from 1894 to 1906, and has been associate editor of the American magazine since 1906.

Some of her works are Short Life of Napoleon Bonaparte, Life of Madame Roland, Early Life of Abraham Lincoln, Life of Abraham Lincoln, History of the Standard Oil Company, He Knew Lincoln, Father Abraham, The Tariff in Our Times, and the Business of Being a Woman. She has also written magazine articles on history and current subjects as well as short stories.

GOETHALS AND GORGAS

I would like to know something concerning the biographies of George W. Goethals and William C. Gorgas and their connection with the Panama canal work.—K. M., Washingtonville, Ohio.

George W. Goethals has been chief engineer of the Panama canal since 1907 and after the canal was finished he was appointed governor of zone. General W. C. Gorgas was made chief of the department of sanitation in the canal zone. To Colonel Goethals goes the credit of completing the canal, while Colonel Gorgas had the improvement of the sanitation there under his jurisdiction. Under General Gorgas sanitation in the zone was in a high state of progress toward perfection. It included the collection and disposal of garbage, the cutting of grass and brush, fumigation, disinfecting surface drainage, and oiling undrained areas. Hospitals and a quarantine were established.

Gorgas is surgeon-general of the U. S. A. He was born in Mobile, Ala., Oct. 3, 1854. He received degrees from the University of the South and Bellevue Hospital. He also received honors from other universities and colleges. Gorgas was appointed surgeon of the U. S. A. June 16, 1880, captain assistant surgeon in 1885, major brigade surgeon of volunteers in June, 1898, and major surgeon a month later. From 1898 to 1902 he was chief sanitary officer of Havana and in charge of the sanitation work there. While there he applied methods of combatting yellow fever which eliminated that disease in Havana. By special act of congress in 1903 Gorgas was made colonel assistant surgeon-general U. S. A. with the rank of brigadier- general. In 1907 Gorgas was made a member of the Isthmian canal commission.

Colonel George Washington Goethals was born in Brooklyn, June 29, 1858; was a student of the College of the City of New York from 1873 to 1876; graduated from the United States military academy in 1880; was appointed second lieutenant of engineers, June 12, 1880; first lieutenant, June 15, 1882, captain December 14, 1891; lieutenant - colonel, chief engineer of volunteers, May 9, 1898; honorably discharged from the volunteer service, December 31, 1898. He was appointed major in the engineers corps, February 7, 1900; graduated from the Army War College in 1905; was made lieutenant-colonel of engineers, March 2, 1907, and colonel December 3, 1909. Colonel Goethals was an instructor in civil and military engineering in the United States Military Academy for several years until 1888; was in charge of the Mussel Shoals Canal construction in the Tennessee river; chief of engineers during the Spanish American war; member of the board of fortifications; chief engineer of the Panama canal since 1907, and was then appointed governor of the same.

JOHN THE BAPTIST

I would like the have the Question Bureau tell something concerning John the Baptist.—S. M. R., Gorham, Ind.

John the Baptist was the forerunner of the Messiah and the Elijah of the New Testament. The birth of John is said to have been announced five years before the Christian area by the angel Gabriel. He was born 5 B. C. and spent his early manhood in the desert. He announced the coming Messiah and preached repentance, baptizing as a symbolic rite of purification and pardon. He was the first to recognize Jesus Christ and salute him as the "Lamb of God."

At that time Palestine was ruled by Herod Antipas, occupying the throne under the protection of Augustus. This ruler imprisoned John the Baptist in the fortress of Machaerus, east of the the Dead Sea, on account of being offended by the plain speaking of John. During a birthday feast given to his Galilean nobles Herod was fascinated by the dancing of Salome, daughter of Herodias, the wife of his brother Philip, whom he had taken as a wife, although her lawful husband still lived. Herodias was angered at John when the later rebuked Herod for his adultery and she resolved to secure revenge. When Herod swore to give to Salome whatever she might ask to the half of his kingdom, Salome, upon the suggestion of her mother, asked for the head of John the Baptist on a charger or large dish. Thus he became a martyr.

YUMA INDIANS

I would like some information on the Yuma Indians and where they live. —M. D., Pontiac, Mich.

The Yuman stock of North American Indians consists of tribes scattered from the Colorado river region of North Arizona to the southern extremity of Lower California and even to the Mexican state of Sonora. The most important tribes of the stock are Cochini, Cocopa, Chuchan, Dieguено, Havesupai, Maricopa, Mohave, Yavapai, Pericu, Serie, Tonto, Waikuru and Walapai. The Maricopa formerly inhabited the region around the confluence of the Colorado and Gila rivers, and their descendants, and the Pimas, with whom they subsequently confederated, are now to be found in the Gila river reservation, about 400 in number. They were an agricultural people and raised large crops by irrigation. They have been civilized under missionary influence and are now industrious, manufacturing cotton cloth, baskets and pottery.

The Serie tribe speak a distinct language and live on Tiburn island in the Gulf of California and the adjacent mainland of Sonora. They build their houses of cactus and shrubbery and shingle them with turtle shells and sponges. The Serie manufacture a very light pottery and some baskets. They pratice polygamy and hold all Caucasians or other Indians with great hatred. The tribe numbers about 350. The Tonto tribe has been removed to the San Carlos reservation and are about 700 in number. They speak a mixed Yuman-Athapascan language. The Mohave tribe live in Arizona and California in the region of the Colorado river, and numbers about 2,000 of which 600 live on the Colorado river reservation in Arizona. They follow agriculture, and make baskets and pottery. They rank high physically, practice tatooing and cremate their dead.

The Yuma reside in the valley of the Colorado river in Arizona and California, their population being 655. Only a few of the Cochimi still remain, and now live in the vicinity of the Loreto mission in Lower California.

The remaining 500 of the Cocopa who formerly occupied the valley of the Colorado river up to the junction with the Gila now live mostly in Mexican territory. The Havesupai, numbering about 200, live in the gorge of Cataract creek, a branch of the Colorado in northwestern Arizona. Since 1875 the Mohave Yavapai have been under the San Carlos agency. The Walapai originally occupied the territory above the Mohaves on the Colorado river. There has been a great depletion of the original 20,000 Yuman stock who lived within the borders of the United States and now there are only about 6,000 residing in this country.

BARGE CANALS IN NEW YORK

Will you please give me some information concerning the construction of barge canals in the state of New York?—M. D. T., Santa Barbara, Cal.

According to the provisions of the canal referendum law introduced in the senate of the New York legislature in 1903, it was planned to improve the canal system of the state of which the canalized Hudson and Mohawk rivers were to form a part. The law authorized the issue and sale of bonds of the state amounting to $101,000,000 for the construction of a system of barge canals, having a bottom width of 75 feet and a depth of 12 feet, from the waters of the Hudson to those of Lake Champlain, Lake Ontario and Lake Erie, adequate for barges carrying 1,000 tons.

The Hudson river is navigable by steam vessels 150 miles to the city of Troy, and by canal barges to Waterford. The canal system planned for it to be canalized from Waterford to Fort Edward. The Mohawk at one time was navigable for 95 miles to Little Falls, and by canal from the Hudson nearly to the city of Rome. The canal referendum law of New York received the popular approval of the citizens of New York state. It is the largest canal improvement system ever undertaken by any one state of the United States.

The plans include the canalization of Wood creek, which flows into Oneida lake, Oneida river and the Oswego river were to be canalized as the result of the law as well as the Seneca river from Three River point to the outlet of Onondago lake, and thence southwesterly nearly to Seneca lake.

DIVORCE LAWS

Please tell through your columns how long a residence is required in each of the states before you can obtain a divorce.—F. R., Cleveland, Ohio.

Before obtaining a divorce one must reside in the state in which they apply for a divorce a certain length of time. The lengths of residence in each state are as follows: Alabama, one to three years; Alaska, three years; Arizona, one year, Arkansas, one year; California, one year; Colorado, one year; Connecticut, three years; Delaware, two years; District of Columbia, three years; Florida, two years; Georgia, one year; Hawaii, two years; Idaho, six months, Illinois, one year, not required for offense within the state; Indiana, two years; Iowa, one year; Kansas, one year; Louisiana, none; Maine, one year; Kentucky, one year; Maryland, two years; Massachusetts, three to five years; Michigan, one year; Minnesota, one year; Mississippi, one year; Missouri, one year; Montana, one year; Nebraska, one year; two years for causes arising outside of the state; Nevada, one year, unless both parties reside in state at time divorce accrues; New Hampshire, one year; New Jersey, two years; New Mexico, one year; New York, actual residence; North Carolina, two years; North Dakota, one year; Ohio, one year; Oklahoma, one year; Oregon, one year; Pennsylvania, one year; Rhode Island, two years; South Carolina, no divorces granted; South Dakota, one year; Tennessee, two years; Texas, six months; Utah, one year; Vermont, one year; Virginia, one year; Washington, one year; West Virginia, one year; Wisconsin, one year, and Wyoming, one year.

WATERPROOFING

I would like to know how to make a tent waterproof.—W. H., Wabash. Ind.

There have been various devices for rendering cloth waterproof without the use of India rubber. The most successful of these, no doubt, is the Stenhouse patent. This consists of the application of paraffin combined with drying oil. Paraffin was first used alone, but it was found to harden and break off from the cloth after a time. When drying oil was added, however, even in a very small quantity, it was found that the two substances, by the absorption of oxygen, became converted into a tenacious substance, very much like resin. To apply this, the paraffin is melted with drying oil, and then cast into blocks. The composition can then be applied to fabrics by rubbing them over with a block of it, either cold or gently warmed. Or the melted mixture may be applied with a brush, and the cloth then passed through hot rollers, in order to cover its entire substance perfectly. This application makes cloth very repellant to water, though still pervious to air.

The following formula is said to be successful on either cotton or woolen goods: Take 2¼ pounds of alum and dissolve in 10 gallons of boiling water. Then, in a separate vessel, dissolve 2¼ pounds of acetate of lead in 10 gallons of boiling water. Then mix the two solutions. Now take the cloth and work it in this solution, squeezing it by handsful, time and again, until it is certain that every portion of it has been penetrated again and again by the liquid. Then it is wrung out and dried in the open air, or in a warm apartment. Then it is well washed in cold, pure water and dried again. Then it is fit for use. It is said to shed water "like the feathers on a duck's back."

Another method is to dissolve paraffin, cut up in small pieces, in pure naphtha or benzine, entirely free from fat or oil. The solution is to be made in a vessel with a glass stopper and is to be shaken repeatedly until the result is accomplished. An excess of paraffin should be used so as to make sure of having a perfectly saturated solution. The articles to be treated are immersed in this for a time, according to the thickness or porosity of the tissue and arranged to insure a complete saturation or the penetration of the liquid to any required depth. After removal the articles are to be dried by the application of heat or in the air. The solvent evaporates, leaving the paper or other substance saturated with paraffin impermeable to water and capable of resisting the action of acids.

ORIGIN OF THE POTATO

Will you please tell me through your columns about the origin of the potato?—G. B., Mattawan, Mich.

The potato is a plant cultivated in temperate climates for its tubers. It was in cultivation before the discovery of America, and was taken to Europe in the early part of the 16th century. It was probably first taken from Peru to Spain. Sir Frances Drake is given credit for introducing the potato into England in 1586, though some claim that Sir Walter Raleigh took it to that country the year previous. The potato seems to have been regarded somewhat of a curiosity until the latter part of the 18th century, although the Royal Society of London had recommended it in 1663 as a possible safeguard against famine among the Irish peasantry. In 1772, when there was a failure in the grain crops, the potato commenced to grow in popularity as a food plant, but only two varieties, one white and the other red, were listed.

HOMESTEAD LAWS

I would like to have an explanation of the homestead law given in the Question Bureau—E. P., Hudson, Kan.

Under the laws of the United States any citizen or person who declares intentions to become a citizen, male or female, 21 years old, or head of a family, may become the possessor of a homestead of 80 or 160 acres, by occupation and cultivation, to be taken from unreserved public lands, surveyed or unsurveyed. A fee of $5 or $10 is required to be paid for filing affidavit of settlement, citizenship, age or family status. Total fee is from $26 to $34, according to the land district.

Five years' residence and cultivation are required, but only three are demanded where five or 10 acres of forest trees have been cultivated. Ex-Union war veterans or their heirs obtain patent after a residence of one year. Benefits are limited to one claim, except that veterans who have made one land settlement may also take a homestead claim. Under timber-culture provisions homestead locators may secure another 160 acres, including timber area, by cultivating 40 acres of trees. A homestead is free from debt liability before patent issues. Locator may, on proof of settlement six months after occupancy, buy said land at pre-emption price.

RULERS OF NATIONS

Will the Question Bureau please give a list of the different rulers of the world?—W. C. D., Woodriff, W. Va.

The rulers who bear the title of emperor are, of Abyssinia, Lij Eyassu; of Austria-Hungary, Francis Joseph; Germany, William II.; Empire of India, George V., and Russia, Nicholas II.

The kings are Duy Tan, of Annam; Albert, of Belgium; Christian X., of Denmark; William II., of Prussia; Louis III., of Bavaria; Frederick Augustus III., of Saxony; William II., of Wurtemburg; George V., of Great Britain and Ireland; Constantine, of Greece; Victor Emmanuel III., of Italy; Haakon VII., of Norway; Ferdinand, of Roumania; Peter, of Servia; Vagiravudh, of Siam; Alphonse XIII., of Spain; and Gustaf V., of Sweden.

The grand dukes are Frederick II., of Baden; Ernst Louis, of Hesse; Frederick Francis IV., of Mecklenburg-Schwerin; Adolphus Frederick, of Mecklenburg - Strelitz; Frederick Augustus, of Oldenberg; William Ernest, of Saxe-Weimar; Marie is grand duchess of Luxemburg.

The dukes are Frederick II., of Anhalt; Charles Edward, of Saxe-Coburg, and Gotha, and George III., of Saxe-Meiningen.

The princes are Frederick, of Waldeck-Pyrmont; Albert, of Monaco, and Nicholas, of Montenegro.

The sultans are Muley Yusoef, of Morocco; Seyyid Taimur bin Turkee, of Oman; Mohammed V., of Turkey, and Khalifa bin Harub Ali, of Zanzibar.

Habibulla Khan and Seid Mir Alim are the ameers of Afghanistan and Bokhara, respectively. Ferdinand is czar of Bulgaria, Albert of Belgium is sovereign of the Congo Free State. Hussein Kamel is khedive of Egypt. Ernest Augustus is regent of Brunswick. Yoshihito is mikado of Japan. Dhiraj a Tribhubana Sh'sher Jang is maharaja of Nepal. Wilhelmina is queen of the Netherlands. Ahmed Mirza is shah of Persia. Mohammed en Nsir is bey of Tunis.

The president of Bolivia is Ismael Montes; of Brazil W. B. Pereira Gomez; Chile, Ramon Barros Luce; Colombia, Jose Vincente Concha; Costa Rica, Alfredo Gonzalez; Cuba, Mario G. Menocal; Ecuador, Leonidas Plaza; Gautemala, Manuel Estrada Cabrera; Hayti, Orestes Zamor; Honduras, Dr. Bertrand; Nicaraugua, Adolfo Diaz; Panama, Belisario Porras; Paraguay, Eduardo Schaerer; Peru, Dr. Roberto Leguia, claimant; Salvador, Carlos Melendez; Uruguay, Jose Battle y Ordonez; Argentine Republic, Victornino de la Plaza; France, Raymond Poincare; Liberia, D. E. Howard; Switzerland, Giuseppe Motta; United States, Woodrow Wilson; Portugal, Manuel de Arriaga; and of China, Yuan Shi Kai.

TARZAN STORIES

We have received various requests for the name and address of the publishing company which issued the Tarzan stories, including Tarzan of the Apes and the Return of Tarzan.

The company publishing these books is the A. C. McClurg and Company. Its address is Chicago, Ill. Those desiring copies of the books can obtain them by writing this company.

MISCELLANEOUS

J. L. P., Kingsport, Tenn.—Our references do not give the information you want concerning the books in the Septuagint version of the Bible.

J. L. S., Scotland, Ill.—It would be impossible for us to answer your question with the quotation you give as the only key.

H. H. P., Marshall, Mich.—J. C. Heenan and Tom Sayers fought 42 rounds to a draw April 17, 1860, at Farnboro, England.

D. S. S., Tuttletown, Cal.—We know of no such colony as you mention in your inquiry.

R. H. H., Franklin, Pa.—John D. Rockefeller's address is 4 West 54th street, New York city.

G. C. P., Kilbourn, Wis.—It is against our rules to answer questions concerning the value of rare coins.

J. W. E., Bedford, Ind., and A. M. G., Cedarville, Ohio—The recipe for government whitewash was published in the Question Bureau of April 22.

SHOULD THANK BABY

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weiss watched the operations of two burglars in their home in Scottdale, Pa., and allowed them to ransack the premises rather than fire a shot that might awaken the baby. The intruders entered the home after Mrs. Weiss had struggled near four hours to quiet the child.

When the intruders entered Weiss secured his revolver and went to the top of the stairs. Through a transom he watched the burglars. When they picked up his pocketbook and removed cash his grip on the weapon tightened, but Mrs. Weiss pulled at his sleeve and whispered an appeal not to shoot. The burglars, ignorant of surveillance, worked quietly and left unmolested.

OFFICIALS CLAIM U. S. IS PREPARED

An Army of Half a Million Could Be Placed in Field in Six Months.

The United States is in better condition to supply a huge army and war fleet and equip them with needed munitions, should "worst come to worst" in the German crisis, than at any time in the history of the government, according to officials in Washington. These men asserts that, within six months after a declaration of war, 500,000 American soldiers could be landed in Europe prepared for the hardest kind of campaign, and that, within an additional three months' time, another division of 500,000 men could be sent forward.

Although the present condition of the army and navy is not exactly what the officers of the board of strategy would have it, the fact remains that for months Europe had been depending largely on the United States for war munitions. This has forced the nation into a state of preparedness never before known. Army officials believe it would be possible to have all supplies in readiness before men could be mobilized, which is absolutely the reverse of what occurred at the outbreak of the Spanish-American war in 1898.

Armed Forces Well Organized.

The organization of the war department under Secretary Garrison is said to be the best in many years. There are at present three divisions of the regulars army with about 80,000 men. Detailed plans for the organization of a fourth division are prepared, and the increase of the regular army to 150,000 or 200,000 would take place at once. Following this would come the enlistment of 12 volunteer divisions from the country at large.

The country is divided into 12 divisions on the basis of state militia strength. Under the present law the members of the militia would be given the first opportunity to enlist in the volunteer army. Most of these organizations, it is believed, would flock to the colors en masse. The gaps of the 16 divisions would then be filled by volunteers from the civilian population, thus making a force of approximately 500,000 men.

To train and equip this first army the war department estimates would require about six months. At the same time an army of the same strength could be started, so that in three months more an army of 1,000,000 might be on the continent.

Navy in Fighting Trim.

Officials of the navy department admit that branch of the service is more nearly ready for war than at any time in the past decade. With the exception of battle cruisers, every deficiency of the navy could be corrected within a month's time. Even the lack of submarines, especially seagoing submarines, could be made up in a space of three months, according to officials.

The greatest difficulty with respect to the navy would be to obtain enough men with sufficient experience to man not only the fighting craft but the auxiliaries and supply ships.

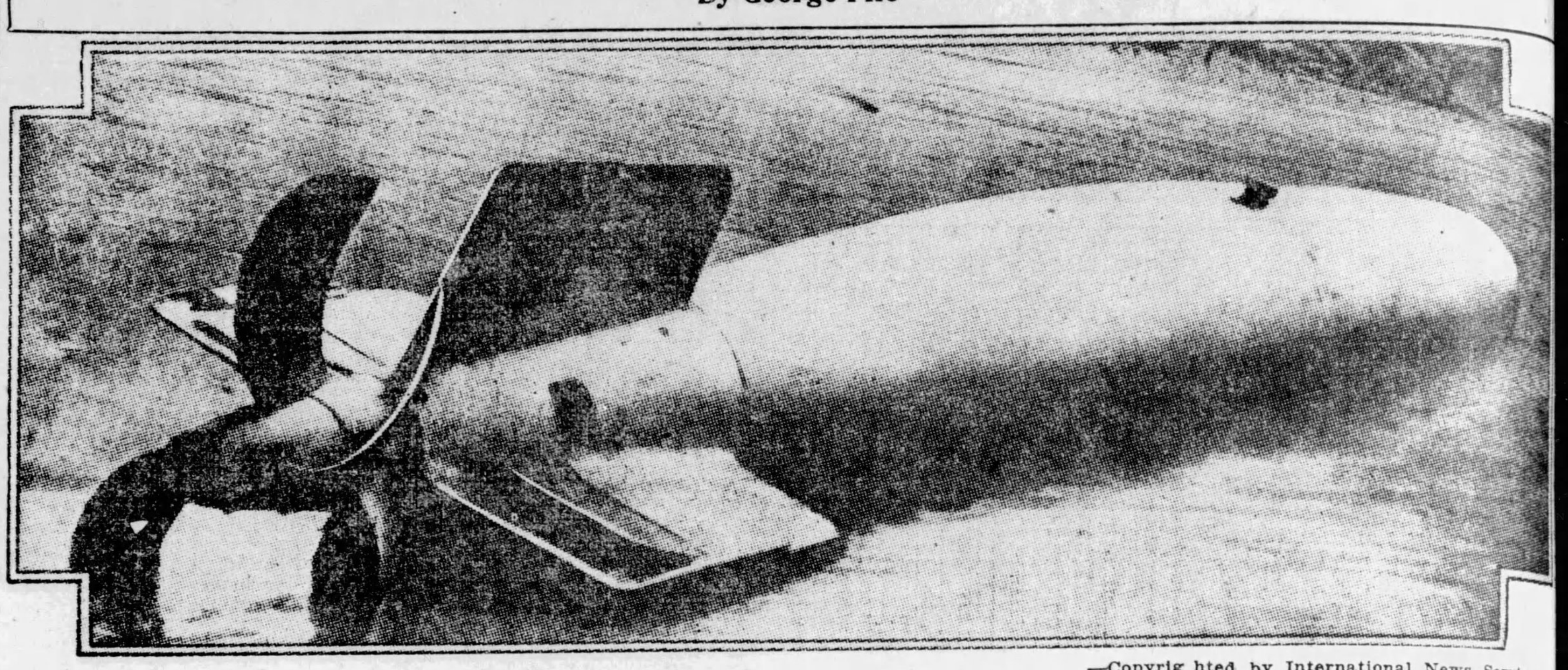
At the time of the landing at Vera Cruz last year, the government was hard pressed for auxiliary vessels for the navy, as well as for transports. In the event of trouble with Germany, all of the German merchant vessels now in American ports could be taken over by this government immediately. As a large number of them were designed for the work of commerce destroyers during the war, they could easily be converted into most valuable scout ships, something which the navy sorely lacks. The remainder could be fitted up into transports, hospital ships and supply ships.

The largest bell in the world is the "Czar Kolokol"—the Great Bell of Moscow. It weighs nearly 200 tons.

Waiters at one well known London restaurant are being instructed in the French language at the expense of their employers.

HOW THE SUBMARINE SINKS AN ENEMY'S SHIP

By George Fife



—Copyrighted by International News Service.

A close view of a German torpedo, washed up on the French coast.

STEADY now—silence, everybody—here she comes!"

The officer with his eye at the periscope called the command in a voice so low and so charged that it set the heart of every man about him thrilling like a bowstring.

For three days, locked within the steel walls of the submarine, they had waited for just these words. Night and day, now riding awash, now sinking to the depth of disappearance and security at five minute intervals, they had waited, sleepless and alert. And now the weary vigil was at an end—here was their work with the weapon ready.

Never taking his gaze from the eyepiece the officer talked to the twenty men who waited in the hush of the submerged vessel. He talked to himself, too, as if the moment in its very tragedy compelled it.

"We'll get her—yes, we'll get her—sure. She's coming on—twenty-three knots at least—are you all ready there, you torpedomen?"

"Aye, aye, sir!"

In the steel chamber that inclosed them there was only the purring of the motors and once the clink of an oil can as it met the bearing cup. Not a soul save the officer at the periscope spoke. Never once did he turn his head. His gaze was fast upon the vessel that grew larger and larger in the glass before him.

"Steady, steady—ease up your port motor, Richards—there, hold her—starboard motor, starboard—steady—well done—she's coming on like a racehorse!"

Of all that was going on at the surface twenty feet above them not a man save one, the one at the periscope, could see, but none was one whit less tense. Everything about them, their hearts too, vibrated; the air as it came from the blowers, the humming of the dynamos, the purring of the motors.

"I'm going to fire when she comes to 2,000 yards—that'll be in about a minute. We can't miss them—starboard motor, Atkins—hold her a bit—there."

"Fire Both Tubes—Starboard One First!"

The officer was watching the quarry as it rushed ahead, crucified on the cross wires of the periscope. When those cross wires could be held to a spot on her great hull where her engines were, then he would fire.

Just beside him, within easy reach of his hand, hung two lanyards. They were the triggers of the irresisible weapons he would fire against the vessel that came on so unconscious of her danger and her fate. It required but one quick pull, not a very hard one, to hurl a thousand pounds of wet guncotton at a velocity of twenty-four knots against the oncoming hull. And then—but that was what they were there to do, and now was the time come.

"Now, everybody—ready—I'll fire both tubes—the starboard one first"—the officer waved a hand toward the man at the diving rudder—"as soon as I fire the port take her periscope under—take her down as fast as you can—ready all. There she is—now—fire!"

His right hand, grasping the wooden toggle of the lanyard, swept sharply down. There was a slight hissing, more of a sigh, perhaps, as the air released swept the torpedo from the tube. It endured just an instant, like a last, quick breath. Then again the officer's hand swept down and the port gave its sigh—and another torpedo flew toward the mark. "Now, take her under—quick! Go ahead—both motors!"

For the first time in many minutes the officer took his eye from the periscope and drew his hand across his forehead.

"We got her, I think—she was less than 2,000 yards away. We couldn't have missed." He was talking to himself rather to the men about him.

With the firing of the second tube the diving rudderman threw his lever over and the submarine tilted sharply—the officer had to catch at a stanchion—and both motors filled the steel chamber with their whirring. And still no one spoke. The officer drew his watch from his belt and with his thumb marked the dial.

"We'll know in a—in a—minute and—fifty—forty-five seconds"——

As the second hand ticked around its track the officer watched it as he had watched the eyepiece of the periscope.

"It's almost time—almost—bring her up a little—bring"——

Two quivering shocks, like the distant beating of a great drum, sounded in the silence of the submarine.

"We got her—rise—rise, man, rise!"

This is the drama of the submarine, the craft which is rewriting the history of naval warfare, shattering all the old beliefs and making a page all for itself in the annals of international conflict. It was related by an officer of the submarine flotilla now in the Hudson in response to the inquiry as to what took place in the under water craft when she attacked an enemy's vessel. It is something of an answer to innumerable questions and speculations which have stirred the mind on this side of the ocean in the last few days.

But the torpedoing of an enemy's ship is only the last act of a most carefully prepared drama. When a warring nation has determined to sink the ships of an adversary, particularly one ship, for instance, the plans are formulated to the most minute detail that there shall be but the slightes chance for failure.

In the first place, some such order as the following is issued by th naval commander to whom the destruction is executively and specifical intrusted:

"All the Enemy's Vessels to Be Destroyed!"

"Division Orders No. 001—Submarine vessels of this division are to b ready for sea on (day and date) and will proceed independently to (th place at which the enemy's ship or ships may be intercepted) in latitu 00.00, longitude 00.00.

"No wireless or underwater signals are to be given until the vesse arrive on their station. On their arrival there all vessels will take up pos tions on a line bearing northwest, at intervals of 2,000 yards.

"During darkness all vessels will lie on station awash. During daylig vessels will balance under water, raising periscopes not more often tha once every three minutes.

"All the enemy's vessels encountered are to be destroyed. Keep a especial watch for the (here follows the name of the craft which it has bee determined shall be sunk at all hazard)."

As soon as these submarines leave their base torpedoes are run into th tubes, which a tight fitting outboard cap keeps dry, because they must b ready for firing at any instant.

In proceeding to the rendezvous the submarines "porpoise" their wa along, that is, they dive and rise and dive again, making a long undulatin curve of their course after the manner of the familiar fish. Every fi minutes during the day they thrust their periscopes above the surface, co the ocean and dive again.

On the station, awaiting their target, they constantly test the air pres sure in their torpedoes and at night while awash recharge their storage bat teries. And at every opportunity the officer commanding fixes his eyes to th periscope and watches and waits.

Once the torpedo is launched there is only the waiting for the distan detonation that will tell of a hit or the silence that spells a miss, becaus only a hit can explode the charge in the speeding weapon. If it be a miss th submarine, plunging ahead at the same time it dives for safety, expects t rise a minute later to strike another and a closer blow.

REAL HOME FOR RURAL SCHOOL TEACHERS NEXT

A permanent home, provided by the school community for rural school teachers, is giving great satisfaction where it is in vogue, according to Harold W. Foght in a bulletin just issued by the United States bureau of education.

While out of 3,000 teachers replying to Mr. Foght's inquiries only 73 live in homes provided by the community, the bulletin shows that teachers who have such homes find it possible to become permanent community leaders. "In the few communities reporting permanent homes," declares the bulletin, "the teachers are usually able to project the school into the home and draw the home close to the school. Where teachers' cottages are provided, these, aside from making the teachers' own lives more attractive, naturally become rallying centers for all community activities."

The investigations of Mr. Foght reveals that in rural United States the average time for each public school teacher to remain in any one school is less than two school years of 140 days each. "This average," says the bulletin, "is very much less for a majority of the teachers, the few permanent, professional teachers alone bringing it up close to the two year level."

As the average age when teach ing is begun is 19 years, and th average number of years taught i only 6½, the bulletin's statistics show that the rural public schools of th country are taught largely by youn unmarried people who have no ide of following teaching as a professio

The conclusions of Mr. Foght are "So long as teachers continue to b peripatetics, the best results in com munity leadership can not be ex pected. A change from amateur t professional teaching in the rura schools would be hastened by giving the teacher a salary that would en able him to provide comfortably fo his family, and by compelling th community, through legal enactmen to erect a teacher's cottage in clos proximity to every school plant."

Dr. Pearl, poultry authority of Maine, says that a hen's egg is similar to the human skull with regard to variations in size and shape.

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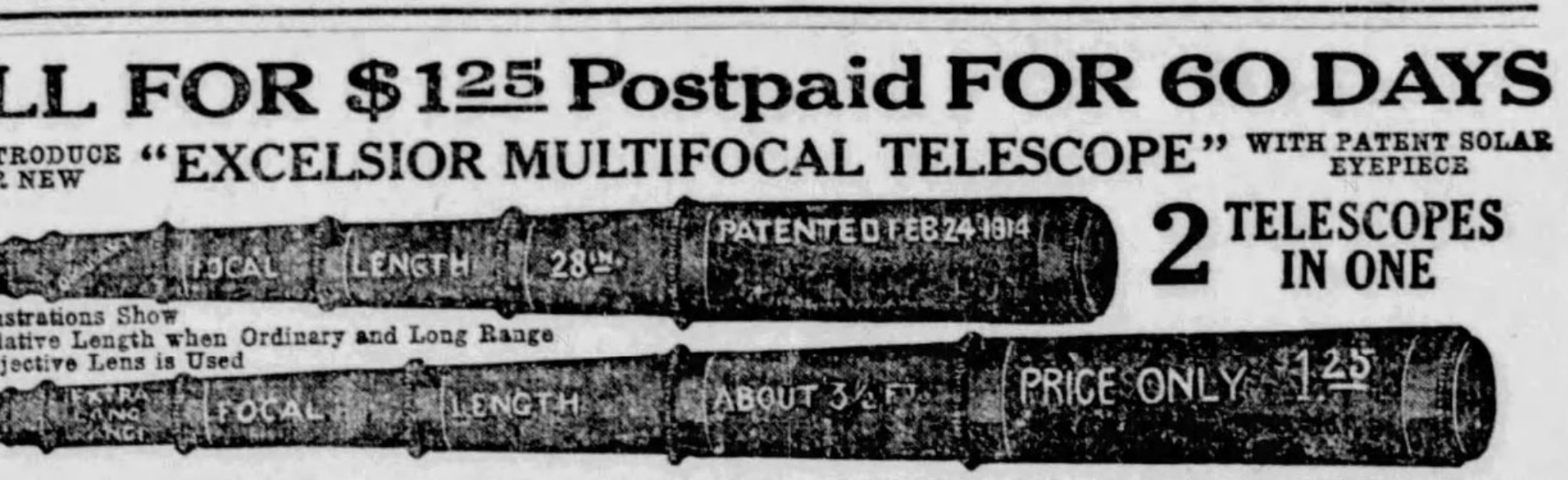

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USTRIA MAKES AN AIR AND SEA WAR ON ITALY

enice and Other Adriatic oast Cities Bombarded by Austrian Warships and Aeroplanes.

Rome, May 24.—Austria inaugurated war against Italy today by air and sea attacks along the Adriatic. Aeroplanes bombarded the arsenal at Venice, and attacked Porto, Corsini, Ancona, Barletta and Gesi, all cities along the eastern coast of Italy.

The attack by warships, also on the eastern coast, along the Adriatic, is announced in an official communication from the war office. It is said the Austrian warships were forced to withdraw after a short cannonade.

The statement follows:

"It was foreseen that on the declaration of war offensive actions would occur against our Adriatic coast, with the purpose of seeking moral effect rather than attaining a military purpose. But we were able to prepare for these and render their duration short.

"Some small naval units of the enemy, especially destroyers and torpedo boats, fired their guns upon our Adriatic coast, on May 24, between 4 and 6 o'clock in the morning. At the same time aeroplanes attempted to attack the arsenal at Venice.

"The enemy's ships, after a very short cannonade, were forced by our torpedo boats to withdraw. The enemy's aeroplanes were fired upon by our anti-aircraft artillery and attacked by our aeroplanes and by a dirigible flying over the Adriatic.

"The aeroplanes attacked Porto Corsini, which replied immediately and obliged the enemy to quickly retire. At Anacona, where the attack was directed especially against the railway line, in the intention of interrupting communication, slight damage was inflicted which can be repaired easily.

"At Barletta an attack was made by a scout steamer and destroyers, which were put to flight by one of our ships, which was escorted by torpedo boats. Finally at Gesi, the enemy's aeroplanes attempted to throw bombs upon the hangar, but without reaching the mark."

The aeroplanes are believed to have started from Trieste or Pola and to have flown across the upper part of the Adratic during the night. Venice lies about 85 miles west of Trieste. Anacona is 140 miles south of Venice and an air raid against that city from Trieste would involve a no-stop flight of about 300 miles. Barletta is near the southern entrance of the Adriatic.

At most of the cities are naval stores stations and ammunition depots.

Lieutenant General Count Luigi Cardona, chief of staff of the Italian army, has left for the front. He was accompanied by the Duke d'Aosta, cousin of King Victor Emanuel. Great headquarters will be established at Bologna. The court will be moved to Florence.

A dispatch from Basle quotes the Wolff bureau, the official news agency of Germany, as saying that the German government has declared war against Italy. Germany has and is still moving troops to the Austro-Italian front.

All German and Austrian merchant ships in Italian ports, valued at $20,000,000, have been seized by the Italian government.

Italy has a quarter of a million men massed along the Austrian frontier. The peaks of the Alps bristle with mortars and howitzers. The great railway center of Udine, 14 miles from the Austrian border, has been turned into a hospital base. Italian patrols along the Venetian border report seeing many troops of Prussian Uhlans, who are doing the chief scout duty for the Austrians.

It is reported that the Italian high seas fleet has put to sea under the Duke of Abruzzi to bombard the Austrian defenses on the Adriatic.

Heavy troop movements are under way. All the railways in the kingdom have been given over to the use of the military authorities. A steady stream of soldiers passing northward flowed through Rome today.

From Verona it is reported that Austrian troops have torn up a section of the railway between Vosino and Borghetto. One bridge was dynamited and another was demolished with shell fire. On the frontier of Trent, the Austrians have retired to their fortifications. Forty thousand Tyrolians, Ruthenian and Bohemian troops have arrived at Trent. It is noticeable that the Prussian and Bavarian troops, drawn from the German armies, are assigned to positions where the hottest fighting is expected.

Many German army officers have been sent to the line to direct the operations of the Austro-German forces.

Rumania Likely to Follow.

In official circles, the political effect of Italy's entrance into the war divided interest with news of developments at the front. A great crowd assembled in front of the residence of the Rumanian minister shouting "Viva Rumania." The diplomat appeared and in response cried "Viva Italia." Rumania is believed to have a secret agreement with Italy by which she will follow this nation into the war.

A military censorship has been established in the postal and telegraphic service. The military authorities are in supreme power in Rome. A branch of the military army of the government has been organized into secret police to search for German and Austrian spies.

A financial and commercial holiday for the first five days of this week has been proclaimed.

Boys to Man Railroads.

Here and elsewhere Boy Scouts are being trained for employment upon steam and electric railways so that all men of military age can join the colors.

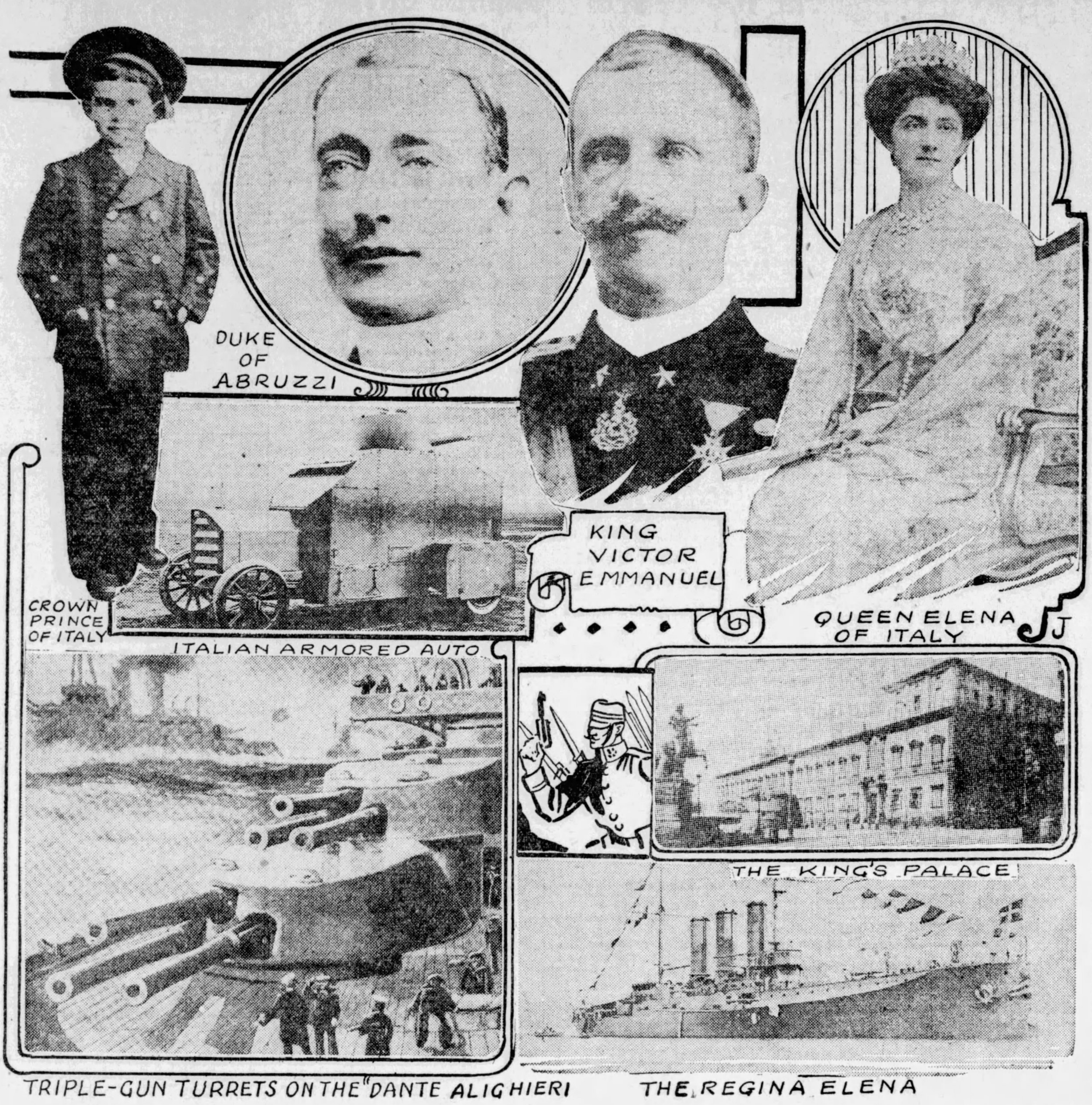
Special religious services throughout Italy will be held this week at which divine blessing will be evoked on the arms of Italy.

The Austro-Hungarian consul general was given an honorary military escort when he left this city.

At Genoa, the customs authorities confiscated over 200 large cases consigned from Spain to Germany. They were labeled "sardines," but upon being opened were found to contain revolvers and ammunition.

Three German clerks, employed by the great hardware firm of Roercling Brothers at Milan have been arrested. The heads of the firm fled in an automobile, and search of their premises revealed espionage documents.

WORLD'S EYES NOW FOCUS ON ITALY AS CENTER OF NEWS



DUKE OF ABRUZZI

CROWN PRINCE OF ITALY

KING VICTOR EMMANUEL

QUEEN ELENA OF ITALY

ITALIAN ARMORED AUTO

THE KING'S PALACE

TRIPLE-GUN TURRETS ON THE "DANTE ALIGHIERI

THE REGINA ELENA

The king of Italy, a popular monarch and still a young man, has shown a spirit of democracy in letting his people determine their own course in this war. His queen, Elena, is the daughter of the old king of Montenegro, and is famed for her beauty. The Duke of Abruzzi is the commander in chief of the naval forces of Italy. The battleship shown in the picture is one of the most powerful in the Italian navy.

WHAT AUSTRIA HAS THAT ITALY SEEKS TO TAKE

ITALY'S territorial demands on Austria, the refusal of which led to the renunciation of the triple alliance at Rome on May 4, are shown below:

Italia Irredenta (or "Unredeemed Italy") consists of the Italian-speaking districts of Austria-Hungary. They are (1) the Trentino or southern portion of the Austrian Tyrol; (2) Trieste and Istria, and (3) to a slight extent Dalmatia. The Italian population of these regions amounts altogether to about a million. In the Trentino and Trieste it constitutes the majority.

* * *

THE TRENTINO, or Italian-speaking portion of Austrian territory that runs southward between Lombardy and Venice as far as Lago di Garda. It is a region of high Alps, narrow valleys and gorges; one of the beauty spots of Europe.

In manners, customs, dress, language and sentiment the population is Italian. The towns and villages not only have Italian names, but have a typical Italian aspect. Save for a few hotelkeepers, officials and military men, no one speaks German. In culture the Trentino is as Italian as Lombardy. Trentino, the capital (30,000 inhabitants), is proud of its statue of Dante and its beautiful Italian renaissance churches.

On the other hand, the region is sparsely inhabited. It is by universal admission administered well, if unsympathetically. From the Austrian, and even more from the German, point of view, its heights and passes form an ideal strategical frontier. Access from the south is chiefly along the Adige valley, which narrows into deep gorges that a handful might hold against a host. A strong hostile army advancing as far as Trent would have the Bavarian frontier only 80 odd miles to the north; Munich and southern Germany would be at its mercy.

After the Prussian defeat of the Austrians at Koniggratz in July, 1866, Vienna made peace with Berlin, and Piedmont was left the alternative of continuing the war with Austria, single-handed, or of accepting the cession of Venice and making peace at once. She chose the latter. Austria's condition for surrendering Venice was that the Trentino, which at the moment was occupied by Garibaldi and his volunteers, should be evacuated. Garibaldi, though nominally an irregular, was really attached to the Italian armies, and, therefore, compelled to obey instructions from headquarters.

When the order reached him, he uttered his famous phrase of reluctant assent: "I will obey." That day Italian Irredentism was born. It has remained a force in Italian politics ever since.

* * *

TRIESTE is the other great object of Italian desires. It is Austria's commercial outlet to the sea and one of the great ports of the world. Ten or fifteen years ago nearly two-thirds of the population (in 1900, 160,000) were Italian. That proportion is said to have dwindled now to little more than half, if not to an actual minority. The Italians constitute the banking, trading and prosperous middle class. The rest of the population is mainly Slav.

Until comparatively recently Trieste remained curiously loyal to Austria. It remained steadfastly faithful to Vienna throughout the Italian and Hungarian revolutions and earned the title of Cita Fidelissima. One of Austria's most gratuitous and characteristic stupidities has been the systematic annoyance and persecution of Italian Trieste of late years, particularly under the governorship of Prince Hohenlohe. The result has been deep and growing irritation in Italy and the alienation of all sympathy among the Italians of Trieste.

Until nearly the end of the eighteenth century the province of Istria formed part of the republic of Venice. Today the majority of the population is said to be Slav, thanks to systematic Slav colonization by the Austrian authorities and pressure upon the Italian population.

* * *

DALMATIA has only a small percentage of Italians, but, strategically, its indented and many-isled coast is of vital importance for the naval command of the Adriatic. Italy's desire, in fact, for the possession of the Dalmatian coast line and of Durazzo and Valona is based not upon "Irredentism," but upon her intention to make and keep the Adriatic an Italian lake. Possession of the opposite coast of that sea would shelter nearly one-half of Italy's long and exposed coast line from attack.

Italy Strengthens Fleet of the Allies

With Italy's entrance into the war the distribution of the battle fleets of the warring nations, omitting Japan, assumes the following aspect in the four most important sea areas:

	Battle-ships.	Armored cruisers.
Mediterranean and Adriatic.		
Italy	12	14
Great Britain	10	15
France	20	10
Austria-Hungary	15	3
North Sea.		
Great Britain	58	29
France	8	9
Germany (also for Baltic)	41	4
Baltic Sea.		
Germany (also for North	41	4
Russia	4	6
Black Sea.		
Russia	6	0
Turkey	6	0

In the Mediterranean and Adriatic Austria-Hungary, with a total of only 18 battleships (pre-dreadnaught, dreadnaught and super-dreadnaught) and armored cruisers units faces the allies with a total of 81. In the North sea, Germany with a total of 45, is facing Great Britain and France with a total of 104. In the Baltic, where Germany's theoretical force is the same as in the North sea owing to the Kiel canal, she may operate her full units against Russia's 10; while in the Black sea the strength of Russia and Turkey is about even.

Rheumatism

A Home Cure Given by One Who Had It

In the spring of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Inflammatory Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who have it know, for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, and doctor after doctor, but such relief as I received was only temporary. Finally, I found a remedy that cured me completely, and it has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted and even bedridden with Rheumatism, and it effected a cure in every case.

I want every sufferer from any form of rheumatic trouble to try this marvelous healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address and I will send it free to try. After you have used it and it has proven itself to be that long-looked-for means of curing your Rheumatism, you may send the price of it, one dollar, but, understand, I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer when positive relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, No 711-A, Gurney Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

GUARD ROME FROM ATTACK BY ZEPPELINS

Preparations Made to Repel Invaders and Priceless Treasures Are Sent to Sicily.

Rome, May 25.—Strong precautions are being taken to guard Rome against attacks by Austrian aeroplanes or German Zeppelins. High angle guns have been mounted in the suburbs and many persons have provided bomb-proof cellars in which to take refuge. A fleet of Italian aeroplanes will patrol the sky by day and searchlights will play over the heavens by night.

Rome is about 275 miles from Trieste, Austria, in a straight line.

Remove Art Works.

Great stores of antiques and art works in the northern Italian cities are being moved to Sicily and other points in southern Italy, to prevent their capture or damage by bombardments. The art works from the hands of the old masters are regarded as priceless, but are commercially estimated at more than $75,000,000. The removals are being made from Florence, Venice, Milan, Genoa, Udine and other cities.

Austria Is Invaded.

Italy has invaded Austria. Official announcement was made by the war office today that Italian forces had penetrated Austrian territory along a line running about 40 miles north from the gulf of Trieste, capturing four towns within two or thre miles of the frontier.

An Italian destroyer raided the Austrian port of Buso, near the frontier, destroying the landings, railroad station and barracks. Two Austrians were killed, the first casualties officially reported in the new campaign.

The statement says these operations took place yesterday, in the Austrian crownland of Carniolo and in the Friuli district. It reads:

"On the Carniolo front Austrian artillery opened fire against our positions without results. During the day of May 24 our artillery fired on positions occupied by artillery of the enemy.

"On the Friuli front our troops advanced everywhere and encountered only feeble resistance. We have occupied Caporetto, the height between the Idria and Isonzo rivers, Cormons, Cervignano and Terzo. The enemy withdrew, destroying bridges and burning houses.

"Our torpedo destroyers opened fire against the enemy's detachments at the port of Buso and have disembarked troops. We captured 70 Austrians, who had been sent to Venice. Our losses were one dead and some wounded."

Envoys All Leave Rome.

All the diplomatic and papal envoys of Germany and Austria-Hungary have left Rome. Their departure last night was without incident. In the party were Prince Von Buelow, German ambassador to the Quirinal; Baron Von Macchio, the Austrian ambassador to Italy; Prince Von Schoenberg, the Austrian ambassador to the vatican; Dr. Von Muehlberg, Prussian minister to the vatican, and their staffs. The party was scheduled to reach Chiasso, Italy, this morning.

At the same time advices from Vienna stated that the Duke d'Avarna, Italian ambassador to Austria, had left that city and was expected to arrive here during the day and immediately report to Baron Sonnino, the foreign minister.

A dispatch from Udine reported that the thunder of heavy guns could be heard from the north beginning at daybreak.

New Austrian howitzers that were dragged to the mountain tops several weeks ago have been bombarding the Italian outposts on the Adige in front of Rivoli intermittently. The Italian guns did not reply, as the damage from the Austrian artillery was slight.

Expect Submarine Activity.

Activity on the part of the Austrian and German submarines attached to the Pola and Trieste naval stations is expected. An Austrian submarine was seen off Venice late yesterday and today a patrol ship put into Barletta with the news that two submarines of the German "U" type had been seen far south in the Adriatic looking for prey.

Despite the dispatches to General Zupelli, minister of war, stating that only small damage had been done by the Austrian aeroplanes, press advices say that a number of civilians were killed and wounded. At Ancona, six non-combatants were struck down. Near that city a moving troop train was struck by a bomb, but continued on its way.

Italy will probably have to send troops into Tripoli to meet the serious situation developing there. Turkish and German emissaries are going among the tribesmen encouraging them to rise up against the Italians.

The war fervor continues strong in Rome. Premier Salandra's announcement that Italy is in the war to a finish and will not concede a separate peace seems to have met with strong public approval.

First Naval Battle.

The first sea clash between Italian and Austrian warships was staged in the Adriatic yesterday, with the honors going to King Emanuel's fleet, according to a report received here.

Three small boats of the Austrian squadron were sunk and two captured.

Two British warships are said to have co-operated with the Italian fleet.

The Austrians were encountered before the formal declaration of war had been made.

The Italian squadron was cruising northward when it received word that the Austrian warships had steamed out from Pola to bombard the Italian coast as soon as war was declared. The two battle squadrons met in the middle of the Adriatic. The Austrian flagship saluted the Italian flagship and the salute was returned. For several hours the Italian fleet followed the Austrian vessels, steaming northward along the Italian coast.

During the night the Austrian fleet slipped away in the darkness.

Shortly after word was flashed to the Italian flagship that Austrian warships had bombarded Ancona, the Anglo-Italian squadron encountered the Austrians and gave battle. The Austrians fled eastward and a running battle lasted several hours. The Austrians took refuge in Pola harbor.

It is presumed here that the Austrian warships sunk or captured were destroyers or small scout steamers.

ROME CHEERS FOR RUMANIA

Minister to Italy, in Answer to Demonstration, Replies.

Paris, May 24.—The Havas agency's correspondent at Rome telegraphs that Saturday evening, in answer to cries of "Viva Rumania!" from a crowd assembled before his residence, the Rumanian minister acknowleded the acclamations of the people by shouting "Viva Italy!"

STOCK MARKETS ABROAD STEADY

London and Paris Show Little Change; Italian War Loan Well Received.

London, May 24.—The money market remains consistently stagnant, with no change in discounts, the most interesting thing last week being an unconfirmed report current on Friday that a syndicate of American bankers had raised $475,000,000 for the English and French governments. The money was supposed to form an advance which the allies had agreed to make to Italy to start her off in the war.

The Bank of England lost $950,000 chiefly through the earmarking of gold for Argentine and withdrawals from Ottawa to New York, but there was a decrease of $5,000,000 in note circulation, so that the proportion of reserve to liabilities fell only 20.50.

The gold stock now stands at $308,500,000, which is some $30,000,000 better than a month ago. Public deposits increased again last week by nearly $15,000,000 to $652,000,000, and there was a slightly better demand for treasury bills.

Paris Stock Market Steady.

Paris, May 24.—The important events which happened last week, both on the field of battle and in the political arena throughout the world made little impression on the Paris stock market, prices remaining strictly within the limits of a few points. French railways have been the feature of the stock market. Shares and railway bonds show higher prices in most categories, especially in French eastern railways. Advances of 5 to 20 points have been noted within a few days.

The market for French national stocks has witnessed slight fluctuations from day to day, and in the last session.

Italian War Loan Well Taken.

The war enthusiasm in Italy will probably help on the issue of the new Italian loan of $200,000,000 for which Minister of the Treasury Carcano has laid a statement before parliament. Possibly a small proportion of the loan may be subscribed in France and elsewhere, but the great mass of the subscriptions received so far, amounting to nearly $180,000,000, has been subscribed at home in small investments of $20 and upwards.

The Italian loan was issued at 4½ per cent interest, while the French treasury notes for one year and the bonds for ten years bear interest at 5 per cent.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, May 24.—New crop months in wheat were lower at the opening of the market today. Cash and May were nominally ½c down. Outside markets were also lower. The market was in nowise affected by the new turn of affairs in the European war. The entire situation appeared governed by the condition of the growing crop in this country. B. F. Snow issued a new report that damage in Missouri is greater than he reported one week ago. There was some buying on the strength of this report. The general tendency of the market was weaker.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close May 24.	Close May 22.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.54	1.54¼	1.54	1.54	1.54½
May	1.54	1.54¼	1.54	1.54	1.54½
July	1.26¼	1.26¼	1.26	1.26	1.26½
Sept.	1.23½	1.23½	1.23	1.23	1.23¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	76½	76¼
May	75¼	76	75¼	76	75½
July	77	78	77	78	77¾
Sept.	78⅜	78⅝	78⅜	78⅝	78⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54½	54¾
May	53¾	....	....	54½	54¼
July	52¼	....	....	52½	52½
Sept.	46¾	....	....	46¾	47⅛
Clover Seed—					
Prime	7.85	....	....	7.85	7.85
Oct.	8.32½	....	....	8.32½	8.32½
Rye—No. 2—					
Cash	....	....	....	1.14	1.14
Alsike—					
Cash	7.90	....	....	7.90	7.90
Timothy—					
Prime	2.70	....	....	2.72½	2.70
Oct.	2.95	....	....	2.97½	2.95
Sept.	2.90	....	....	2.92½	2.90
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
May	1.54	1.55	1.54	1.54¼	1.54¼
July	1.26⅝	1.27¼	1.26	1.26¾	1.27⅛
Sept.	1.21	1.21¾	1.20¼	1.20¼	1.21¼
Corn—					
May	73¾	74½	73¼	74½	73¾
July	75¼	76¼	74¾	76⅛	75½
Sept.	76¼	76¾	75⅞	73¾	76½
Oats—					
May	52	52⅝	52	52¼	52⅝
July	50¼	50¾	50	50⅝	50½
Sept.	45¼	45¼	44¼	45	45¼
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
May	17.82	....	....	17.87	17.77
July	18.00	18.15	18.00	18.15	18.02
Sept.	18.30	18.47	18.30	18.47	18.32
Lard—					
May	9.70	....	....	9.77	9.62
July	9.75	9.87	9.75	9.87	9.75
Sept.	9.97	10.10	9.97	10.00	10.00
Ribs—					
May	10.40	....	....	....	10.40
July	10.55	10.62	10.55	....	10.55
Sept.	10.80	10.87	10.80	....	10.80
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.57	1.59⅛
July	....	....	....	1.46⅝	1.48
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.55	1.57½
July	....	....	....	1.50¼	1.52½

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, May 24.—Hogs—Receipts, 42,000; market slow; bulk, $7.45@7.60; light, $7.35@7.65; mixed, $7.30@7.65; heavy, $7.05@7.55; rough, $7.05@7.20; pigs, $5.75@7.25. Cattle—Receipts, 20,000; market weak; native beef steers, $6.90@9.20; western steers, $6.35@8.00; cows and heifers, $3.25@8.65; calves, $6.50@9.35. Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; market strong; sheep, $7.40@8.50; lambs, $7.75@10.20.

Pittsburgh Live Stock.

Pittsburgh, May 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; top, $9.10. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; market lower; heavies, mixed and heavy yorkers, $7.90@7.95; light yorkers, $7.60@7.75; pigs, $7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,200; market lower; top sheep, $7.60; top lambs, $10.25. Calves—Receipts, 900; market lower; top, $9.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, May 24.—Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; steady, 25c lower; choice fat steers, $8.25@8.75; good to choice butcher steers, $7.75@8.50; fair to good butcher steers, $7.25@8.00; good to choice heifers, $7.50@7.60; good to choice butcher bulls, $6.50@7.25; good to choice cows, $6.25@7.00; fair to good cows, $5.50@6.50; common cows, $4.00@5.00. Calves—Receipts, 600; market steady; good to choice veal calves, $8.75@9.00; fair to good, $7.00@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10 cars; market firm; good to choice lambs, $9.75@10.15; fair to good, $8.00@9.50; good to choice wethers, $5.50@7.50; good to choice ewes, $6.50@7.00; mixed ewes and wethers, $6.00@6.50; culls and common, $6.25@6.75. Hogs—Receipts, 600; market 15@20c lower; Yorkers, $7.70; mixed, $7.70; mediums, $7.70; pigs, $7.50; roughs, $6.35; stags, $5.35.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, May 24.—Butter higher; creamery, 22@28½c. Eggs lower; receipts, 30,047 cases; at mark, cases included, 16@17¼c. ordinary firsts, 15¾@16½c; firsts, 16¾@17¼c. Potatoes steady; receipts, 25 cars; Michigan and Wisconsin red, 35@38c; do. white, 38@43c. Poultry, alive, higher; fowls, 15c.

New York Produce.

New York, May 24.—Flour, firmly held; spring patents, $7.50@7.90; winter patents, $7.20@7.50; winter straights, $7.00@7.15; Kansas straights, $7.30@7.50. Pork, steady; mess, $18.75@19.25; family, $21.00@23.00; short clear, $19.50@21.50. Beef, steady; mess, $18.50@39.00; family, $19.50@20.50. Lard, weak; middle west, $9.45@9.55. Molasses, steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 40@50c. Hay, barely steady; No. 1, $1.15@1.17½; No. 2, $1.07½@1.10; No. 3, $1.00; shipping, 90@95c. Hides, quiet; Bogota, 21c; Central America, 28c. Leather, firm; hemlock, firsts, 32c; seconds, 30@31c.

Butter, steady; receipts, 7,258 tubs; creamery, extras (92 score), 28c; creamery (higher scoring), 28½@29c; firsts, 27@27½c; seconds, 25½@26½c. Eggs, firmer; receipts, 20,772 cases; fresh gathered, extras, 21½@22c; storage packed, extra firsts, 20½@21c; firsts, 19½@20½c; regular packed, extra firsts, 20@20½c; firsts, 18½@19½c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 22½@23c; nearby hennery, browns, 21½@22c. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 1,720 boxes; state, whole milk, fresh, specials, 16¾@17c; do., average fancy, 16½@16¾c. Dressed poultry, dull and weak; western frozen roasting chickens, 17@22c; fresh fowls, iced, 14@17c; fresh turkeys, iced, 15@17c. No quotations on live poultry.

Cotton.

New York, May 24.—Cotton futures opened steady; July, 9.52c; October, 9.88c; December, 10.14c; January, 10.18c; March, 10.42c.

The entrance of Italy into the war had evidently been discounted in the cotton market and trading was very quiet early today. Owing to the holiday there were no cables from Liverpool, and opening steady at an advance of 1@3 points the local market sold about 5@7 points net higher in sympathy with firmness of the stock market and on reports of rather unsettled weather in the south. Realizing checked the advance around 9.95c for October and caused reactions of 2@3 points, but the market showed a steady undertone and offerings were limited.

An easier turn in New Orleans and a few southern selling orders were followed by a reaction of about 10 points in the market here during the middle of the morning, but offerings were light and trading later was very quiet with the market showing practically no feature. Active months ruled a point or two under Saturday's closing figures shortly after midday.

Spot cotton, quiet; middling upland, 9.70c. Sales, 1,000 bales.

The market was very quiet during the early afternoon with prices ruling about 2 to 5 points net lower.

Toledo Produce

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 29½@31c; solid pack, 29@29½c.

Process Butter—Per 20-lb. tubs, rolls and prints or in 10-lb. tubs, 25c; oleo, 18@22c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15½c; York state, 20c; brick, 15@16c; limburger, 18@20c; block Swiss, 20c; domestic Swiss, 25c; imported, 31c.

Eggs—Fresh, candled, 20c; fancy, fresh, 22c.

Vegetables.

Asparagus—Home-grown, 15@16c pound.

Beets—New, 60@75c per doz.; 40@50c bu.

Beans—New Southern wax, $3.00@4.00; green, $3.00.

Beans—Dry, pea, unpicked, handpicked, $3.40 @3.50 per bu.

Cabbage—New, $3.25 case.

Carrots—New, $1.75 hamper.

Celery—Washed, 60c per doz.; extra fancy Mammoth, 90c.

Cauliflower—Southern hothouse, $2.25 per doz.

Home-grown Cukes—60c@$1.00 per doz.

Lettuce—Leaf, 8c per pound; head, Southern, $1.00 doz.

Mango Peppers—Southern, 6-basket crates, $3.50.

Mushrooms—40@50c quart.

Onions—Yellow or red, 75c bu.; white, 90c bu.

Onions—New, green, 4@5c doz. bunches.

New Texas Bermuda Onions—White, $1.35; yellow, $1.35.

Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.

Peas—Southern, $1.75 hamper.

Parsley—Home-grown, 15c doz.

Potatoes—$1.25 bag, 150 lbs.; new, $5.50 bbl.

Parsnips—50@60c bu.

Radishes—Round, breakfast, 15c doz.; long, Southern, 15c doz.

Spinach—Home-grown, 35@40c bu.

Salsify—Home-grown, 30@40c.

Tomatoes—Southern, 6-basket crates, $2.50@4.00 per crate; hothouse, 25c lb.

Turnips—New, 30c per dozen bunches.

Fruits.

Bananas—Bunch, $1.25@2.25.

California Navels—$2.75@3.75 per box; Valencias, $2.75@3.75.

Limes—$1.50 per 100.

Lemons—$3.50@3.75 per box.

Grape Fruit—Florida grape fruit, $3.50@3.75, per box; Cuban, $3.50@4.00.

Cranberries—$2.00 bbl.

Cherries, Ohio, $4.00 crate.

Gooseberries, $4.00 crate.

Strawberries—Tennessee, 24-qt. cases, at $2.25 @2.50; Maryland, $3.50 bu.

Pineapples—Cuban, $2.25@2.50.

Nuts.

English walnuts, soft shelled, lb., 20c; Italian walnuts, 16@18c lb.; almonds, lb., 20c; filberts, 14c; Brazils, lb., 18c; pecans, lb., 18c; peanuts, No. 1 Jumbos, bag, 9c lb.; new chestnuts, 9@10c; cocoanuts, $4.50 per bag.

Miscellaneous.

Cider—Tonowanda Brand, fancy, 15c gallon.

Maple Syrup—$1.25 gallon.

Dromedary Dates—$2.75 per case of 30 packages.

California Figs—90c 12-lb. box; stewing figs, 6½@7c; Turkish figs, 15@25c lb.

Peanut Butter—11c lb.

Popcorn—Old, 4½c per lb.

Honey—White, 16@17c; case, $4.00.

Navy Beans—$3.10@3.20.

Red Kidney Beans—$3.15@3.25 bu.

Dressed Meats and Poultry.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 10c; heavy and rough, 9c.

Calves—10@11c.

Fowls—Live, 14c.

Broilers, 35c lb.

Turkeys, alive, 17@18c.

Geese, alive, 13@14c.

Ducks, alive, 13@14c.

Yearling lambs—14@15c; spring lambs, pelts, 19@20c; sheep, 10@12c.

Steer Beef—Good, 11@12½c; light, 9c and up; cow beef, 7@9c.

Heifers—9@11c.

Bulls—8@8½c.

Provisions.

Lard—10¾c.

Fat Bacon—11½c.

Lean Bacon—22c.

Wide Bacon—6 to 8 lbs., 18c; 9 to 10 lbs., 16c; 11 to 12 lbs., 14c.

Barrel Pork—Clear, pack pork, $18.00; clear hams, sugar cured, 14c; shoulders, 9½c; luncheon hams, 13½c.

Fresh pork sausage, 11c; bologna, 12½c; frankforts, 15c; garlic sausage, 12c; outside dried beef, 17c; inside, 23c; knuckles, 25c.

Fresh Fish.

Pickerel, No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 7c; saugers, No. 1, 8c; No. 2, 5c; mullet, 3c; grass pike, 8c; blue pike, 6c; bullheads, dressed, 12½c; herring, 9c; carp, 3½c; whitefish, 12½c; white bass, 6c; gray bass, 3c; perch, 7c.

PRODUCERS' PRICES.

Hay (by the load on market place)—Loose, prime timothy, No. 1, $18.00; No. 2, $17.00 up.

Corn on market—Ear, 100 lbs., $1.15.

Oats—60c.

Flour, Feed and Salt.

(Supplied by George T. Browning, 613 Monroe Street.)

Flour (retail price on market place)—Spring wheat, per bbl., $8.50@8.75; winter patents, $8.00@8.25 per bbl.; family flour, $7.50@7.75 per bbl.; graham flour, per cwt., $3.00@3.50.

Mill Feed (wholesale price per ton)—Bran, $28.00@30.00; middlings, brown, $29.00@31.00; white middlings, $35.00@37.00; coarse meal, $1.85@2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $34.00@36.00; old process oil meal, $33.00@35.00.

Hay—Baled, $15.00@17.00.

Cotton seed—$31.00@33.00.

Straw (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $6.00@7.00; loose, bale, 25c.

Oats—Per bu., 65c.

Corn—Shelled, bu., 85@90c; ear corn, $1.25 per 100 lbs.

Cornmeal—New, kiln-dried, 100 lbs., $2.00.

Salt—Michigan common, $1.35 per bbl.; Retsof packing, per ton, $8.00; 90c per bag; lump stock salt, $12.00 per ton.

Stratch Feed—100 pounds, $2.00@2.25; beef scrap, 100 lbs., $3.25@3.50; 60 per cent tankage, $2.85 per 100 lbs.

Hides.

Hides—No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; bulls, 10c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12½c; No. 2 kip, 11½c; cured hides, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 12c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $2.50@3.75.

VOLCANO DRIVES OUT 16 FAMILIES

Residents of Hat Creek Valley Flee When Volcanic Mud Threatens Homes.

Redding, Cal., May 24.—Their farms buried by Lassen peak under a thick layer of volcanic mud which has solidified into an impervious hard pan, refugees from Hat Creek Valley said today they had no intention of returning to their homes. The menace of the volcano, they said, made life too precarious in the valley.

Sixteen families fled from the valley when Saturday's explosion sent a river of mud and lava down the mountainside. They found refuge in Burney, a hamlet far removed from the danger zone.

Ashes Shower Town.

Lassen was reported to have been in eruption again last night, but owing to cloudy skies, the outbreak was not generally observed.

From small towns in the shadow of the mountain word came today that great excitement prevailed. Fall Rivers, one of the villages, was subjected to a heavy fall of ashes.

W. J. Rushing, forest supervisor, reported that the forestry bureaus meadow near Lassen Peak was buried deep in volcanic substance. The service station was destroyed by huge rocks thrown upon it.

Hat Creek, which went dry yesterday for the first time in years, as a result, it was reported, of being dammed by volcanic mud, was running today with a small stream of muddy water.

Geo. Roadman, of Sacramento, who witnessed Saturday's eruption, from a distance of 20 miles said:

Boulders Hurled High.

"The eruption was preceded by a rumbling and roaring. It sounded like a thousand hail storms rolled into one. The huge pall of smoke appeared to hang almost over me.

"Big boulders were thrown hundreds of feet in the air. When the eruption was at its height, a sharp earthquake shook the earth and terrorized the villagers at Burney. They realized the imminent danger and at once began preparations to rescue the people in the endangered region."

ENGLAND TO PAY FOR COTTON CARGOES SEIZED

London, May 21.—In an effort to correct what the government believes to be a misunderstanding of Great Britain's attitude toward American ships and American cargoes in other neutral vessels, the foreign office issued an explanatory memorandum.

The explanation is supplemented by a statement that cotton cargoes, which the government agreed to purchase, have been bought and that actual details concerning the payment only await proof of ownership and papers showing the contract price.

YOUR HEART

Does it Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats? Have you Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Nightmare, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on left side, Cold Hands or Feet, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy, Swelling of feet or ankles, or Neuralgia around heart? If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use Dr. Kinsman's Guaranteed Heart Tablets. Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys or Nerves. Don't take any chances when Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets are within your reach. 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine, will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp. W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PILES DON'T BE CUT If you suffer with PILES in any form, write for Free Trial Treatment of the Infallible Pile Tablets, and you will bless the day you read this. Infallible Tablet Co., Dept. 124, Marshall, Mich.

BARGAIN

THIS BIG LAWN SWING

ONLY $4.33

F. O. B. Factory.

Weight is only about 115 lbs., so cost of freight is trifling.

You are going to please yourself and your family. You are going to save a lot of money. You are going to take advantage of The Toledo Blade's big purchasing power by ordering, through us, this dandy Lawn Swing. It's just the thing for all of you—a cozy, cool retreat, where one may rest or play to heart's content. We have arranged with a big factory to sell you direct, which means that the middleman's profit is cut out.

EVERY YARD -- EVERY FARM -- SHOULD HAVE ONE --NOW YOU CAN BUY AT LOWEST PRICE

It is 9 feet high, with strong supports. The slats hang from strong axles and swing easily. Four can sit comfortably in it. A slight pressure on the footrest starts the seat swinging evenly and noiselessly. Comes painted a bright red that won't crack off or fade. Weather won't hurt it—five years from now it will be as good as today. You would pay a lot more for it at your local store. We buy in quantity—hence the low price. This is a bargain. Send for it today.

Address Weekly Blade Premium Dept., Toledo, Ohio.

"Rabbit" Maranville Drinks Coca-Cola

—the quick-step beverage for quick-step thinkers and players—for people who do things—for athletes who have the punch to deliver the goods in a pinch.

Demand the genuine by full name —and avoid disappointment.

THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

55-F

WAR IS BLAMED ON AUSTRIA

Salandra's Green Book Declares Dual Monarchy Violated Triple Alliance.

Rome, May 20.—Full responsibility for the approaching war with Austria is placed upon the dual monarchy in the "green book" which Premier Salandra is getting out. This document contains the diplomatic conversations which passed between the German and Austrian ambassadors and the Italian foreign office, and also copies of messages bearing upon the international relations and the foreign policy of Italy.

Although every precaution has been taken to keep the contents of the "green book" secret, and its publication was entrusted to special printers employed by the chamber of deputies, it was learned today that the book contains justification for every move that Italy has made in the negotiations with Austria and Germany.

Question of Dignity.

The Italian government contends that it was placed in a position where it had to maintain its dignity at any cost, and that demands which it made of Austria were based on right and justice.

The "green book" is also said to attack the course pursued by Austria, declaring that the dual monarchy had violated both the letter and the spirit of the treaty of the Triple Alliance.

The document is also said to contain the Italian note of May 4, denouncing the treaty of the Triple Alliance. This note was handed to the Austrian foreign office by the Duke of Avarna, the Italian ambassador in Vienna, who told the Austrian foreign minister the Italian government had come to consider Austria's declaration of war against Servia a violation of the treaty of the Triple Alliance.

Compensation Inadequate.

The negotiations, opened by Prince Von Buelow and continued by the Austrian ambassador, were not satisfactory to Italy because the compensation offered by the Teutonic allies was inadequate. In the meantime, it is pointed out, Italy's position has become intolerable.

The chief features of the first conditions imposed upon Italy were the following:

1—Benevolent economical and and political neutrality during the war.

2—Freedom of action for Austria in the Balkans.

3—Italy to renounce any further compensation.

4—Continuation of the Austro-Italian accord concerning Albania.

On April 2, Baron Burian made to Italy the offer of a grant of territory in the Lake Gardia district as far as Lavas.

What Italy Demanded.

Counter proposals were made on April 8 by Italy demanding the cession of Trent and the establishment of the boundaries that had existed in 1811, together with the following other grants:

1—Concessions in Friuli from Malborghetto to Nabresina.

2—Trieste, with Istria and Pizian to constitute an independent state.

3—Italian control of the Curzolari Islands.

4—Italy to have a free hand in Albania.

5—Ratification of Italy's occupation of Valona, Albania.

Eleven Nations at War; Others Expected

Eleven nations are now at war in the great European struggle. Eight of them are fighting against Germany, Austria-Hungary and Turkey. The line-up follows:

Allies.	Against Allies.
Great Britain	Germany
France	Austro-Hungary
Russia	Turkey
Belgium	
Italy	
Japan	
Servia	
Montenegro	

In addition it is expected that Roumania, Bulgaria and Greece will shortly line up against the Teutonic allies.

MRS. PANKHURST URGES WOMEN BE MOBILIZED

Willing to Obey Orders in Service of Country.

London, May 21.—"I hope one of the first acts of the coalition government will be to declare martial law and mobilize both men and women for the service of the country," said Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, leader of the militant suffragists, addressing a meeting at Hull last night.

Mrs. Pankhurst expressed the hope that women would soon be permitted to enlist like men for war service at home.

In face of the peril which confronted the country, she declared it was no time to think of causes espoused in the past. She personally was "willing to obey orders in the service of the country in any capacity."

Three dollars a pound was the price of tea when it was first introduced into England.

RUSSIA LOSES A BATTLESHIP AND 1,400 MEN

Bucharest Reports Sinking of the Panteleimon, One of Czar's Black Sea Fleet.

Berlin, May 24.—(By Wireless.)—The Overseas News Agency today announced the receipt of a dispatch from Bucharest stating that the Russian battleship Panteleimon had been sunk in the Black sea with 1,400 men.

The foregoing evidently refers to the Russian battleship Panteleimon. This warship whose destruction is said to have caused the loss of 1,400 lives, is put down in naval reference books as having a complement of about 740 men. In times of war, however, this number might be increased considerably.

The Panteleimon was built in 1897. She was 378 feet long. Her displacement was 12,582 tons. She carried four 12-inch guns, 16 6-inch, four three-inch, six three-pounders and five torpedo tubes.

ARBITRATION MEN FAVOR ARMAMENT

Align With Those Urging Greater Preparations for National Defense.

Mohonk Lake, N. Y., May 21.—Delegates attending the Lake Mohonk conference on international arbitration aligned themselces today with the advocates of greater military preparation for national defense. These delegates included manufacturers, merchants and officers of the country's commercial organizations.

Their part in the activities of the conference was seconded by other speakers, among them Gen. Leonard Wood, who declared that the most prolific cause of the conference was the interests of trade.

The report of the business men's committee, read by Chairman L. W. Cuthbert of Denver, declared that disputes between the nations ought to be justly settled by a court of arbitration and not by recourse to war.

Nevertheless the committee asserted their belief "that it is part of wisdom at present for the United States to be fully prepared to defend itself from possible injustice and aggression," and advocated "the strengthening of our military and naval forces so as to effectively protect our coast."

The report recommended the formation of a code of international law, the establishment of a permanent international court of justice, and of an international police force to enforce the decrees of the court. In conclusion, the business delegates bespoke for President Wilson, in his "delicate and trying position," the "cordial and hearty sympathy and assistance of all citizens, regardless of sect or party."

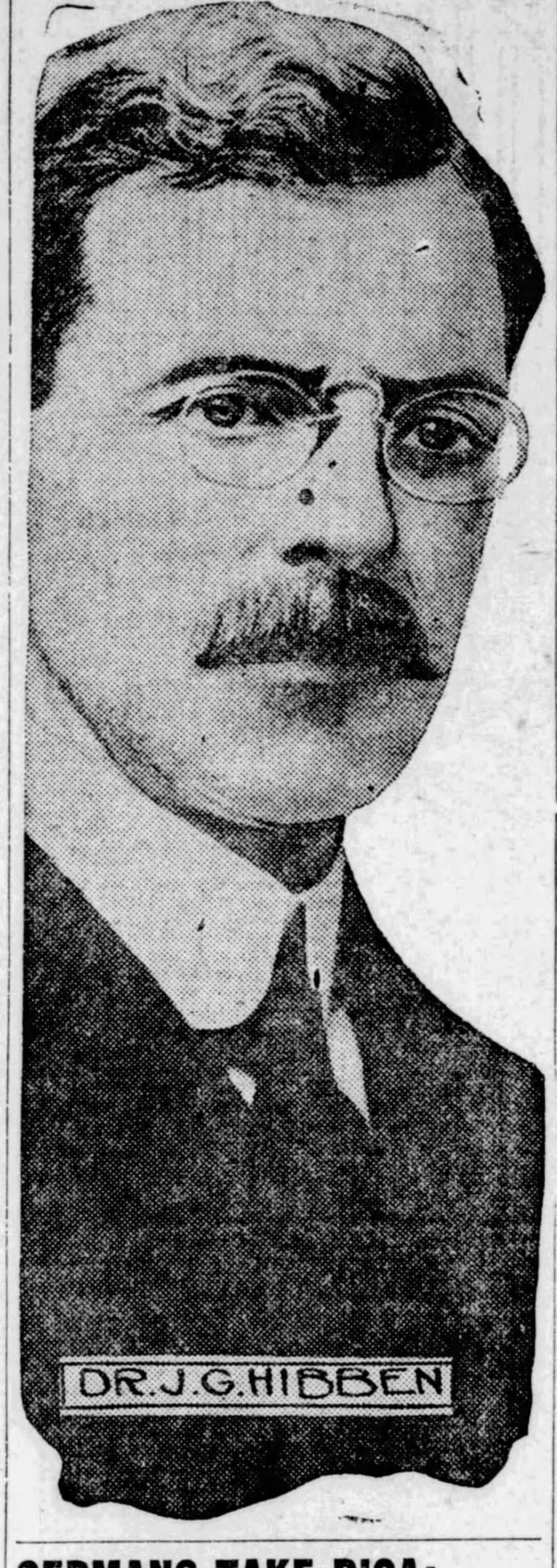
Edward A. Filene, of Boston, national councillor of the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, urged that the United States should be willing to make sacrifices to prove its right to a place in the councils which eventually will settle the war.

ITALY BARS WAR WRITERS

News of Activities of Army and Navy Will Be Censored.

Turin, Italy, May 24.—Commander-in-chief Cadorna, Premier Salandra and Foreign Minister Connino have agreed, says the Stampa, that no war correspondents shall be allowed with the Italian army and that the Italian press bureau shall operate in the same manner as do those in France and Great Britain.

Arbitration Advocate Wants War Preparation



GERMANS TAKE RIGA; BALTIC BATTLE NEAR

Copenhagen Dispatch Tells Capture of Russian Seaport.

London, May 21.—A dispatch to the Daily News from Copenhagen says:

"It is stated that the Germans have captured Riga, on the Gulf of Riga, in northwest Russia.

"A private dispatch reports a big naval battle in the Baltic."

JAP WARNS U. S. OF CHINA AFFAIR

Dr. Iyenaya Shocks Banqueters by Statements in New York.

New York, May 21.—"Unless America stops trying to interfere with the policy of Japan in China and comes to a clearer understanding of what Japan is trying to do in China, I indulge in the prediction that there will be more serious disturbances in the relations between Japan and America than were caused by the California affair," asserted Dr. T. Iyenaya, director of the East and West News Bureau at the Plaza hotel.

Following the uttering of Hands-Across-the-Pacific remarks by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, T. Nakamura, Japanese consul general in New York, and other distinguished men who had preceded him, the remarks of Dr. Iyenaya came as a mild shock to the members of the Japan society giving a dinner to celebrate the publication of a book entitled "America to Japan."

The book is a symposium of 53 articles by representative Americans to convey the good feeling of this country for Japan, and is in response to the "Japan to America" book issued by citizens of Japan one year ago to show that Japan bears only good will for this country.

Opening his remarks with the explanation that he did not wish to speak and had not intended to speak, Dr. Iyenaya asked his hearers to excuse his frankness, and then gave utterance to the quoted prophecy.

"We are going to remain the firm and best friend of China," he continued; "but the United States must leave to us the procedure.'

"My friend is perfectly right," said J. Franklin Fort, formerly governor of New Jersey, who followed Dr. Iyenaya. "I am entirely in sympathy with what Japan is doing in China. We assumed to take protectorate over the entire western hemisphere and Japan is bound to be dominant force of the east."

WARS ARE EXPENSIVE

The Russo-Turkish war of 1877 cost nearly $90,000,000 a month. When hostilities had ceased Turkey was called on to pay $725,000,000, but Russia consented to accept various territories in part payment, leaving the balance of some $250,000,000. The total cost of the Franco-Prussian war, which lasted for eight months, ran into more than $1,580,000. The republic had to pay the sum of $1,000,000,000 in three instalments, and cede Alsace and Lorraine.

BARNES SAYS HE'LL APPEAL FROM VERDICT

Political Boss Defeated by Roosevelt in Libel Case, Announces Course Through Attorney.

BY L. V. B. RUCKER.

Syracuse, N. Y., May 22.—Theodore Roosevelt today won the $50,000 libel suit brought against him by William Barnes, the Albany county leader.

The jury, after being out more than 40 hours, came into court at 10:07 a. m.

"Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed upon a verdict?" asked Clerk Charles J. Clarke.

"We have," said Foreman Somers.

"What is your verdict, Mr. Foreman?" asked Clarke.

"We find for the defendant," said Somers.

The court room immediately was in a buzz of excitement, regardless of the fact that Justice Andrews, just before the jury came in, had admonished the spectators that, regardless of the jury's verdict, either for Barnes or Roosevelt, there should be no demonstration.

It is the belief of the jury everything Col. Roosevelt charged is true, and, therefore, the plaintiff, not having been libeled, is entitled to no damages.

The foreman of the jury, Warren W. Summers, announced that the verdict was for the defendant and then the jury was polled. Ten jurors answered "for the defendant," then the clerk hesitated, called the name of Edward Burns, and waited. Burns a big rosy cheeked Republican, stood up in his seat and in a deep voice, said: "For the defendant." Juror No. 12 gave the same answer.

Before the jury came in, the spectators in the crowded court room were warned that any demonstration would be met with severe punishment. Except for the voice of the clerk and jurors, the room was absolutely quiet until the name of Burns was called. When he announced that he, too, favored a verdict for the former president, the courtroom buzzed like a dynamo with voices.

Burns is Converted.

The jury was polled by request of Foreman Somers. When Clerk Clarke reached Edward Burns, the Syracuse motorman, the spectators held their breaths. Burns was the man who yesterday "spilled the beans" by declaring himself for Barnes after Foreman Somers had said that the twelve men were agreed for the defendant provided the court costs were split.

"I find for the defendant," said Burns.

Immediately the jurors exchanged glances and there was an audible sigh of relief from every person in the courtroom.

The poll being completed, Justice Andrews accepted the verdict for Col. Roosevelt and thanked the jurors for their five weeks' of service.

Colonel Roosevelt shook hands with his legal battery and with scores of Syracuse women and men who crowded to the rail. Barnes was represented in court only by Henry Felix Wolff, of William M. Ivins' office, and W. L. Barnum, his local counsel.

Asks Mistrial.

Just before the jury was called at 10:05, Wolff moved that a mistrial be ordered because of the public polling for the jury on yesterday.

"The secrets of the jury room have been violated," said Wolff, "and we ask a mistrial."

"Motion denied," said Justice Andrews, and the jury was called in.

After Somers said:

"We find for the defendant," and the twelve "good men and true" were polled, Wolff made the formal motion that the verdict be set aside.

"Motion denied," said Justice Andrews, and the five weeks "$50,000 political lawsuit" was consigned to the limbo of history.

Colonel Roosevelt immediately asked the court if it would be ethical for him to thank the jury.

"Does that include Mr. Burns?" asked one of the Roosevelt counsel.

"It includes everybody that has had anything to do with the case," grinned the colonel.

The jurors then retired to their room, where the colonel made a speech expressing his gratitude that "truth and righteousness" once more had prevailed. The 12 men, including Burns, thereupon posed for a photograph with the colonel in the center.

Too Many Friends.

The crowd filled the small anteroom and the photographer said his camera was not big enough to take the crowd.

"All those who are not my friends," said the colonel, "will please step aside."

No one budged.

"Will everybody but the jury stand to one side?" asked Mr. Roosevelt.

The picture then was taken and the colonel and his faithful Bowers departed for the home of Horace Wilkinson, his host during the siege, where he made arrangements for returning to Oyster Bay.

In the corridors, the elevator, on the street, the victor in this most amazing lawsuit received one ovation after another. His body guard fairly fought to get Roosevelt in his limousine.

Mr. Barnes was informed of the verdict by long distance telephone by Barnum.

Barnum refused to say whether his client made any comment.

It was 10:35 before the crowd finally cleared from the court room where, for exactly five weeks, they had watched the greatest political contest in history.

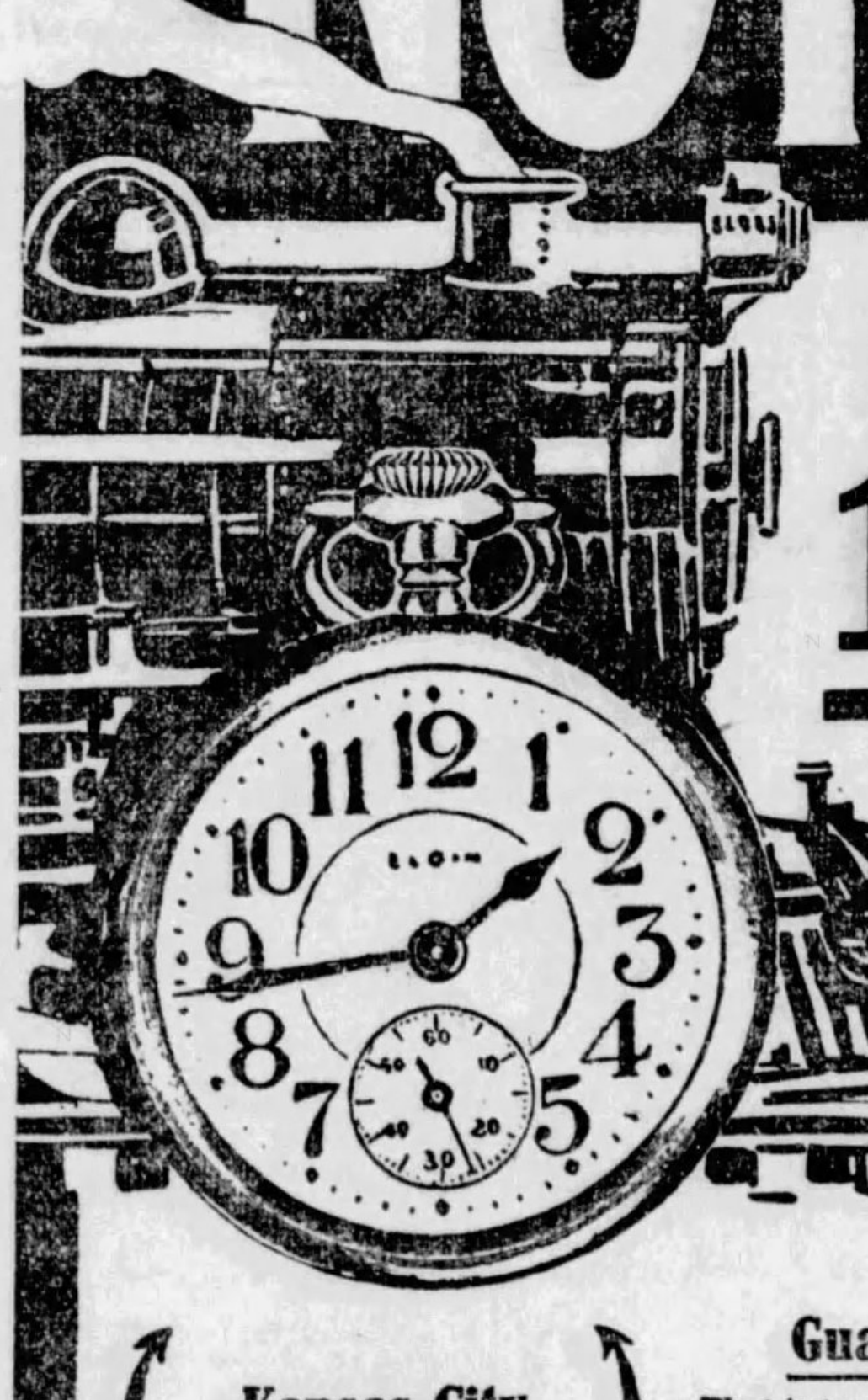
After the excitement died down, Foreman Warren W. Somers told the story of the 40-odd hours in the jury room.

"We took 40 ballots," Somers said. "On the first ballot we stood 11 to 1, Edward Burns standing out for Mr. Barnes.

"The other 11 men were for the defendant all the time. The last ballot was taken today after breakfast, when Mr. Burns came over."

KAISER LOST 17 SUBMARINES

London, May 20.—The Evening News has received a dispatch from its Copenhagen correspondent saying the report is current in German official circles that 17 German submarines have been lost since February 18, the date of the commencement of the submarine blockade of England.



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LUSITANIA DEAD REACH AMERICA

Nine Bodies Are Brought Back on the American Sea Hearse New York.

New York, May 24.—Nine bodies of Lusitania victims arrived here today on board the American liner New York, which came into port through a thick fog bank with her flag at half mast. A thrilling story of the catastrophe was told by Dr. Carl E. Foss of Harlem, Montana, who was a survivor of the Lusitania and who returned on the New York.

The bodies brought into port were those of Charles Frohmann, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Plamondon of Chicago; Mrs. Frances King of New York; Professor Carlton T. Broderick of Harvard University; Arthur R. Foley of Trenton, N. J., Isaac F. Trumbull of Bridgeport, Conn.; Miss H. Ellis of St. Thomas, Ont., and Miss McBright of New York.

Condemns Captain and Crew.

Dr. Foss, who went abroad to do Red Cross work in France, roundly condemned the policy of the Lusitania's captain and declared that the crew showed a lack of preparedness in time of disaster.

"From the deck of the Lusitania I saw a submarine, about a mile away, at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon," Dr. Foss said. "I borrowed a pair of glasses and through them saw the submarine plainly, although you could not make out its nationality or number. It was traveling at the same speed as the steamer—we were going very slowly—and left a white wake of foam.

"The Lusitania's officers must have seen the submarine at the same time, for the course of the steamer was changed. The submarine was submerged after staying on the surface about five minutes. Forty minutes later the torpedo struck.

No Panic on Deck.

"There was some little excitement on deck, but no panic. The steamer dipped to one side. I was about to jump overboard when I saw stewards taking life belts from a box on deck. I went back and passed out the life belts to passengers as long as they lasted, taking one myself. Then I dropped off the rail into the water.

"Soon afterwards I saw a life boat break from the davits and fall into the sea almost under the propellor blades. The blades ripped through the boat and battered it to bits. One of the men was cut to pieces before my eyes; the water was red where the boate went down.

"The boilers exploded and shot up a cloud that rained debris all around. I swam away as fast as I could, and met a woman struggling for breath. She had a child in her arms. I found an oar and gave it to her to rest on.

Boat Capsized.

"Short distance away I came across another woman. I steadied her as much as I could and guided her to the oar. With the two women clinging to the oar, one of them with her baby in her arms, I towed them, using the oar as a tow line, to a boat. When we got there we found it was full and waterlogged. It capsized a few minutes afterwards. What happened to those two women I can only imagine.

"Some time afterwards I saw another woman in the water. Her strength was nearly spent. I managed to save her by assisting her to a raft on which there were eight other survivors. We were picked up and taken into Queenstown by a tug."

ITALY SEIZES SHIPS WORTH $20,000,000

Rome, May 24.—The value of Austrian and German ships now in Italian ports, which have become prizes of war is estimated at more than 100,000,000 francs ($20,000,000.)

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Roosevelt Says He'll Avoid the Limelight

Syracuse, May 22.—Colonel Roosevelt left Syracuse at 12:45 in triumph for Oyster Bay. He said: "I am going home. I shall do my best to keep out of the limelight for some time to come. I do not expect to be interviewed or make any public statement on any subject for some time to come."

Statement by Counsel.

"The victory that Mr. Roosevelt has won is a victory for good government," said Bowers. "The issue put to the jury was whether machine government or government by the people should prevail, and the latter has prevailed. The article in suit was held by the court to be libelous in two aspects.

"First, because it charged a corrupt political alliance between Wm. Barnes and Charles F. Murphy.

"Second, because the article charged that the plaintiff had worked through a corrupt alliance between crooked business and crooked politics.

"It is impossible to determine at this time the far-reaching extent of this verdict for good government."

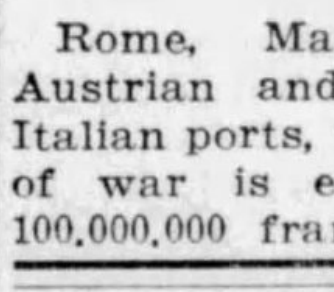
Barnes' Statement.

In the Barnes statement, the Albany Leader repeated his declaration of innocence, saying he had never attempted to build up a political machine in the Empire state. In the concluding paragraph, he says:

"However, the knowledge of the complete rectitude of my conduct must content me—which, after all, is the only important thing in life."

Mr. Ivins declared that the verdict was entirely unexpected. The Barnes counsel were satisfied from the beginning of the trial, Mr. Ivins said, that the attitude of the court toward libel was not in conformity with precedent. An effort will be made, Mr. Ivins went on to say, to settle what the law of libel and the rights of citizens are in this state.

More than 1,415,000 Canadians are liable for military service. Of these, it is asserted, at least 75 per cent are physically fit.



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